CRIPPEN HANGED FOR KILLING WIFE

WEATHER—Showers Tonight FOURTH EDITION

AMERICAN

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WOMEN IN RIOT INJURE LEADERS OF PARLIAMENT

LONDON, Nov. 23.—The army o militant suragettes continued its war on the government to-day, storming the homes of Premier Asquith and other memebrs of the Cabinet and inflicting serious personal injuries on Augustine Birrell, the chief secretary for Ireland. Mr. Birrell was attacked in a public park and is confined to his bed to-day as a result of his wounds.

HOME OF ASQUITH IS STORMED.

Driven from one district by the police, so many of the suffragettes as escaped arrest would gather at another point and renew the battle.

Advancing under the cover of the fog at 2.30 this morning a militant band circumvented the police and stormed the Asquith residence in Downing street. They hurled stones and metal weights at the house, breaking the glass in all of the lower windows.

Earlier in the night the women smashed the windows in the homes of Sir Edward Grey, the foreign secretary; Lewis Harcourt, secretary of state for the colonies, and Winston Spencer Churchill, the home secretary.

Secretary Birrell was the victim of the most vicious and serious assault. As a result of injuries from blows and kicks the aged statesman is to-day under the care of physicians. He has been compelled to cancel all immediate private and official engagements.

Birrell Set Upon by Women.

Mr. Birrell was making his way on foot through St. James park to the Atheneum Club when he was set upon by the women and soundly beaten. Officmen rescued him and helped him to a motor car, in which he was taken home.

The women were able to gain access to the Asquith grounds under a heavy fog. The official residence was surrounded on all sides, and at a signal a concerted attack started.

The first stone smashed the glass in a conservatory window. The staid butler, hearing the uproar, dashed through the front door, but he was met by a missile that whizzed by his ear and compelled him to take shelter immediately. Servants were ordered to disperse the invaders, for the crash of glass was becoming incessant, and a big stone that had crashed through one of the lights on an upper floor had fallen upon the Premier's bed.

"Give Us Votes," the Cry.

The servants, armed with brooms, shovels and sticks, made a sortie, but were driven back, while the suffragettes screamed, "Give us votes and live in peace."

A telephone call was sent for the police, who arrived in time to make half a dozen arrests. However, all the windows were smashed, doors were battered and the household was almost in hysterics.

The government continued its policy of clemency to-day against 127 of the suffragettes who were arrested yesterday for riding and attacking the Premier upon the street. All the women and two of their male supporters were discharged. In Bow street court upon order of Home Secretary Churchill. Seven others, who had been arrested for malicious destruction of property, including Miss Burns, the windows in the office of John Burns, head of the labor department, were discharged and must stand trial.

FOSS REPLIES TO THE SPEAKER

Governor-elect Eugene N. Foss issued a statement this afternoon in reply to that of Joseph Walker, Speaker of the House of Representatives, in which Walker said that Foss was usurping the powers of the Legislature in his attitude on the Lodge Senatorship question.

Mr. Foss comes back at Walker with the fist statement that he is not doing anything of the kind, but that in attacking Lodge he is acting as a private citizen as the Constitution of the State provides, where it declares that the people have a right to instruct their representatives.

Mr. Foss's statement follows:

Mr. Foss's Statement.

"My attention has been called to the comments favorable and otherwise upon my plan to discuss the re-election of Henry Cabot Lodge to the Senate of the United States with the people assembled in public places at various points throughout the State. I am accused of being 'impudent,' of 'interfering with the legislative branch of the government as the executive,' etc. I am as yet a private citizen. But I will let that pass. What I have done is under the authority of the constitution of the Commonwealth, in a method very carefully provide dby the fathers who framed it. The Speaker of the House has seen fit to criticise my attitude of the 'usurpation,' I will quote his statement. Speaker Walker says:

As a member of the House of Representatives I regret the announcement of the Governor-elect was an warranted interference by the executive with the legislative branch of the government."

"Study the Constitution."

The Speaker then proceeds to show his familiarity with certain provisions of the constitution of the United States with regard to the method of electing a United States Senator.

If the Speaker would only study as carefully the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts he would, I think, realise that his 'resentment' of my course is a denial of the rights which, in that instrument, are guaranteed to the citizens of this Commonwealth. Others who have criticised my course in announcing that I was going to urge the people to express themselves upon this subject, that is of such vital importance not only to them but to the people of the entire nation, are ignorant or ignore the provisions of the Constitution of this State.

CLOWRY OUT; VAIL NOW HEAD OF W. U

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Robert C. Clowry, president of the Western Union Telegraph Company, presented his resignation to the board of directors to-day. Theodore N. Vail was appointed to succeed him. In his letter of resignation Colonel Clowry stated that, having been engaged in the telegraph business for more than fifty years, he wished to retire and take a much needed rest. Mr. Vail is also president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company. Newcomb Carlton of the British Westinghouse Company is elected vice-president of the Western Union Company.

POPULATION OF NEW YORK IS 9,113,479

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—The population of New York State is 9,113,497, a gain of 1,844,385 over that of 7,268,895 in 1900, an increased percentage of 25.4.

The population of Ohio is 4,767,121, a gain of 609,576 over that of 4,157,545 in 1900, being a percentage increase of 14.7.

The figures were given out to-day by the census bureau.

MINSTREL SHOW.

A minstrel show under the auspices of the St. Augustine Lyceum Association will be given in the St. Augustine school building on E street, South Boston, tomorrow night. Representative Francis Colpoys, a South Boston member of the Legislature, will sing and act as interlocutor.

HEAVEN CLUB REUNION.

The fifth annual reunion of the Gate of Heaven Club, South Boston, will be held to-night in Bethesda Hall, Broadway, with a concert and dance.

GEN. DIAZ CRUSHING REBELLION

By OTHEMAN STEVENS,
Staff Correspondent of the National News Association.

MEXICO CITY, Nov. 23.—Mexico City is quiet as New Rochelle to-day, and apparently the revolution has died a-borning, though the disposition here is, of course, to keep news matters quiet.

I have just arrived from El Paso through the States supposed to be won over to Madero. At only one town, that of Jimines, in the State of Chihuahua, did I find any sign of fighting. There had been a foray by Madero's followers during the night, and ten rurales and State police had been killed.

The force had been offset, and the rebels had left for Parral and mining camp ninety miles away on a branch road. They cut the telegraph wires, but reports had heavy fighting there. There are many Americans at Parral, and they are well armed.

Another force of rebels was said to have started for Parral, where an American smelter and mine employs five thousand men. The force of rebels was estimated at 200. Chihuahua was quiet at 5 o'clock on Sunday morning and Juarez was serene at 1 o'clock this morning.

General Diaz has taken personal charge of the situation, and with his past record in view there is belief that he will meet it with a severity that will at once end it. That he is doing so is made plain by the several troop trains we passed going north. These were enroute to Torreon and Chihuahua, but in no town between El Paso and this city save Torreon did the inhabitants show any concern.

At Gomes Palacio the rebels threatened to attack last night, but when our train pulled out the place was serene. At all stations rurales are on guard and governmental precautions are violently complete.

I walked through this city last night for two hours and found it calm. The only concern, shown by the Americans on the trains I travelled on here was over their bridge scores.

REPORT BATTLE IN PROGRESS NEAR CUATRA CIENEGAS

EAGLE PASS, Texas, Nov. 23.—Revolutionists headed by General Madero are waging a terrible battle with federal troops about the town of Cuatra Cienegas to-day, according to reports received here.

Leading an army of more than 2,000 revolutionists Madero attacked the town shortly before midnight and the battle has been raging four hours. The majority of Madero's men are mounted and well equipped with modern arms. His infantry is armed with machine guns.

Through the darkness the Madero army made several gallant charges, the garrison but always found the federal troops ready and hot volleys compelled the rebels to drop back. According to the report which came from Torreon Madero led his troops in person.

The rebel leader inspired his men to reckless acts, according to the report. Through the night the darkness was punctuated by the red glow of the musketry and artillery fire. The rebels were well supplied with ammunition and kept up an incessant fusillade before United States Consul Hayes to-day. The new date set for the hearing is December 2. The two men are charged with conducting a scheme in an effort to defraud through the United States mails.

PLASS HEARING IS AGAIN POSTPONED

The cases of Rev. Norman Plass, former president of the Redeemable Investment Company, and Charles H. Brooks, general manager of the same concern, were again postponed when they came up for a hearing before United States Commissioner Hayes to-day. The new date set for the hearing is December 2. The two men are charged with conducting a scheme in an effort to defraud through the United States mails.

TOLSTOI MEMORIAL MEETING SUNDAY

A memorial meeting for Count Tolstoi will be held Sunday evening in the Civil Service House, No. 112 Salem street, under the auspices of the Twentieth Century Club of the Civil Service House. Hamlin Garland and Professor Leo Wiener of Harvard have been invited to speak. Addresses will be delivered in English and Russian.

DEDHAM FIREMEN DANCE TO-NIGHT

The annual concert and ball of the Firemen's Relief Association of Dedham will be held this evening in Memorial hall. The proceeds will be devoted to the benefit of the sick members. The officers in charge of the ball are John Shaughnessy and William Patenaude.

LINER SINKS BARGE AT LIBERTY STATE

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—The incoming liner Oceanic sank a barge off the Statue of Liberty to-day. A report to the police said that two men on the barge had been drowned.

OPERATION ON CUDAHY.

CHICAGO, Nov. 23. An operation for appendicitis was performed on Michael Cudahy, the millionaire packer, early today at Mercy Hospital. Mr. Cudahy is doing as well as could be expected.

BEST STORIES OF THE WEEK.
Read them in the Great City Life Section of the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Last Picture Taken of Slayer Crippen

The prisoner under guard in the dock, listening to the decision of the Court that he should not be granted a further reprieve. From a photograph just received from London.

BULLETINS

EAGLE PASS, Tex., Nov. 23.—Two thousand rebels and 6,000 government troops are to-day engaged in battle near Cuatra Cienagas.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—The Mexican authorities are in full control in the Mexican city of Torreon, according to a private dispatch received in this city today.

EL PASO, Texas, Nov. 23.—Rebellion is spreading in Southern Mexico. Fighting is going on today in or around twenty-four cities of the republic.

ELPASO, Tex., Nov. 23.—Santa Isabel, State of Chihuahu, was the scene this morning of a battle between the revolutionists and the federal troops.

NAIL IN BRIDGE STOPS SUICIDE

A nail in the planking of the middle pier under the Warren Bridge, Charlestown, prevented George Vining from taking his life by drowning about noon today.

Vining is about forty years of age and lives at No. 122 Harrison avenue. In full sight of hundreds of passing men and women he jumped from the bridge into the Mystic River.

A life preserver was thrown to him but he paid no attention to it and sank. Teamsters dragged ropes from their wagons and threw them to him, but he refused to grab them and went down for the second time.

The current swept him against the middle pier and the back of his coat was caught by a nail. He tried to disengage himself but the nail was in such a position that he could not reach it.

Gate Tenders William Akers and Cornelius Powers rowed to him in a boat and towed him ashore.

FIGHTING TO-DAY REPORTED NEAR 24 MEXICAN CITIES

EL PASO, Tex., Nov. 23.—With the sweep of the revolution toward the capital city of Mexico, temporarily checked in the north by government victories, anarchy is following in the wake of the rebels, defeat and the rebellion is spreading in the southern part of the republic.

That the Diaz government is confronted by a crisis was the declaration made to-day by American refugees who arrived here from the interior. The outbreak of revolt in the southern section will necessi-

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AIRMAN FLIES OVER CITY OF RICHMOND

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 23.—Rene Garros, a French aviator, flew over the city of Richmond to-day in a monoplane. He made the trip from about two miles south of the city over Richmond and back, covering about 15 miles. He is with the international aviators who are holding a meet here.

NO AMERICAN TO-MORROW

All editions of the BOSTON AMERICAN will be suspended to-morrow. Thanksgiving Day. Friday's AMERICAN will contain complete accounts of all Thanksgiving Day news, including particularly sports, holiday services and other features.

SHANGHAIED, SOLD FOR $20

Declaring that he had been shanghaied in Boston and later sold for $20, Peter Oscar Jepson, seventeen years old, of Belfast, escaped death after being thrown overboard in Chesapeake Bay and made his way to Washington according to a dispatch received to-day from the police of that city. Young Jepson told the Washington police he had been cuborformed by a gang of men in his city. He gave his home address as No. 15 Norway street, and said he was the son of a Boston artist and draughtsman.

Kidnapped, Thrown Overboard.

Jepson's story as he told it to the police was one of cruelty and privation. The Washington police, after hearing his narrative, telegraphed the youth's father in Boston, who is said to have left for the Capital city. It is likely the Federal authorities will be asked to locate the captain and crew alleged to have kidnaped the youth.

"On September 15 I was grabbed by a gang of men in an alley back of the Y. M. C. A. building," Jepson told the Washington police. "I was held tight while I was chloroformed by the men. I was taken aboard a fishing schooner and later sold by its captain for $20 to the skipper of an oyster dredger in the Chesapeake Bay.

"They beat me unmercifully. I was forced to do all the menial work. Nothing was too dirty for them to order me to do. They threatened me with death continually. I was only half fed.

"Finally I was clubbed and thrown overboard, night before last. I came to west of Colonial beach. Then I staggered all the way to Washington."

Weakened by Cruelties.

When young Jepson presented himself to immigration inspectors in Washington, he was found to have been stabbed in the side. He was also badly frost bitten and his feet swollen. He had no food for two days and was nearly famished. He was given public aid and was permitted to remain in the city until his wounds should heal. There was no reason to doubt his story.

At noon to-day the Boston police had not been notified of the case. Inquiry at the Boston number telegraphed from Washington, as No. 15 Norway street, failed to locate Jepson or any one named Jepson there.

The dispatch from Washington stated that after a conference with the local police the immigration authorities decided to secure the names of the schools, crew and the vessels owned by Joseph Young, who is said by Jepson to be the man who shanghaied him. It was also decided to ask the immigration authorities in Boston to make a thorough investigation of the case as well.

ROBBED AND BEATEN ON HIS WAY TO WORK

Attacked with an iron bar by four thugs on Cypress street, Brookline, Thomas F. Lyon, a street car conductor, was brutally beaten and robbed of $5 while on his way to work in the early morning. The assault was discovered by a motorman and conductor of the Lynn Gas & Electric Light Company, when he was pounced upon by the highwaymen. The victim of the assault was taken to the hospital where his injuries were found to be not serious. He will be able to resume his work in a few days.

ROBBED OF DIAMOND IN SUBWAY JOSTLE

Pickpockets are working in the subways again. To-day Levy Herman of No. 34 Wyoming street, Roxbury, was leaving the Summer street station of the tunnel when he was jostled by a well-dressed stranger. A few minutes later Herman discovered that his two-carat diamond shirt stud was missing. It was valued at $200. He describes the thief as about thirty years old, five feet two inches, weighing about 160 pounds, smooth shaven and carrying a green bag.

MISS HENNESSY TO WED.

At St. Cecelia's Catholic Church, Back Bay, to-night, Miss Elizabeth Hennessy, a popular member of the younger set of the Mount Pleasant section of Roxbury, will be married to John Mullaney, well-known in railroad circles. Mr. and Mrs. Mullaney will live at No. 24 South Huntington avenue.

THE WEATHER.

Probably showers to-night and Thursday; Thursday warmer. Variable winds.

Sun rises—6.44; sets—4.17.
High tide—4.12 a. m.; 4.34 p. m.
Moon rises—11.22 p. m.

DENTIST IS DRAGGED TO GALLOWS

LONDON, Nov. 23.—Dr. Hawley Harvey Crippen paid today the penalty for the murder of his wife, Belle Elmore the heartless, within a few minutes of the stroke of nine, the morning hour officially fixed for the execution.

The hanging was in Pentonville prison, where the prisoner had been confined since his return to his country, following his arrest in Canada.

The condemned man, who throughout his trial and on until Home Secretary Churchill had refused a petition for his reprieve had maintained an imperturbable calmness, assumed a pitiable appearance as he was led through the short corridor from his cell to the scaffold.

His mental anguish had been too great to be covered up by outward bravado, and it was a broken man whom the warders were obliged to assist up the steps to the drop, upon which, once reached, the shrinking figure at once collapsed.

Could Eat No Breakfast.

The fact that Crippen had met his fate calmly was contradicted by persons who were present in the prisoon during the man's 24 hours. The doomed man passed a terrible night and appeared haggard and worn when awakened from his fitful slumber. He seemed to lose all fortitude as the end approached. A breakfast was brought to him but he left it untouched.

His face was colorless as he was escorted, handcuffed to the officials. The gruesome work of the hangman, who, with a quick, sharp stroke, pulled the lever which released the trap and opened the gallows, was performed in the presence of a number of officials and newspaper correspondents. Then the bell tolled the knell of the dead man.

Crippen's only three friends deserted him in the shade of death, the convicted murderer made no effort to suppress his emotion and gave way to tears. Just before the remainder of the day he was in a state of complete collapse, refusing to his food utterly despondent.

Some time after the crowd had dispersed a notice was posted on the prison gates announcing that judgment of death had this day been executed on H. H. Crippen, in the presence of the governor of the prison, the under sheriff and Father Carey. The physicians certificate of death was then displayed.

Reports after Crippen's execution tie of his confessed to the murder of Crippen had had without confessing or making any statement of any kind. Reports in the Evening Times, a London paper, published to-night, which declared he did so are hostile confession by Crippen.

Confession is Denied.

Denials from Solicitor Arthur Newton Crippen's counsel, Superintendent Froest of Scotland Yard, and the superintendent of Pentonville prison received from themselves the statements of the Times. Counsel Newton said although it is known that he was with Crippen to the last, he had not attempted to add to the newspaper what purported to be the confession of Dr. Crippen.

Crippen's body weighed only 110 pounds, he was given a seven foot drop. When the pin was drawn down the prison physicians say the jugular vein of Crippen fell open. A grave was prepared in the little prison graveyard and the remains of the body. The bodies of executed persons are buried in lime and not placed in coffins. The medical examination showed that several cartilages had been severed and dected and that death was instantaneous.

Crippen will be allotted a burial spot of the centre block of the prison in the 4th ward. A wall fifteen feet broad by fifteen feet high separates the prison structure and fell on the knees beside the grave. He was then led directly to it with all the care of a man about to attempt a safe jump. The prison authorities had made an exception in the murderer's case and allowed him to wear his own clothing.

One of the ward-as asked Crippen if he would have anything to eat, for it is custom in British prisons to allow condemned men a light breakfast of tea, toast and eggs on the morning of their execution if they desire. "I may," replied the prisoner in a calm, low voice.

The priest chanted a prayer while Crippen sat with bowed head and crossed

Continued on Page 4, Column 1.

QUESTIONS FOR FOSS BY WHITE

Representative Norman H. White to-day sent a letter to Governor-elect Eugene N. Foss asking him ten questions relative to his position on the question of the Lodge senatorship. White wants to know what right Foss has to demand the withdrawal of Lodge and why Foss favors Guerdon for the place.

"Will you tell the public," asks White, "whether or not Guerdon represents the Standard Interests?"

This is Mr. White's letter:

Mr. White's Letter.

Hon. Eugene N. Foss, No. 24 Oliver street, Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir:—In the public presss of November 21st, you make the statement: "In the name of the majority of the sovereign people of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts I demand that Henry Cabot Lodge surrender his seat in the United States Senate by withdrawing from his candidacy for re-election." In to-day's press you come out with the statement that you are conducting "a campaign against Senator Lodge within your capacity as a private citizen, and not as Governor of Massachusetts.

As a citizen of Massachusetts elected under the constitution to vote for a United States Senator, I wish to ask you:

1) To explain to the public what particular right you have to demand the withdrawal of any man's name as a candidate for United States Senator, or attempt to coerce or influence the Legislature, to which I have elected.

2) Is it not the function of the Legislature to defeat or elect a candidate for United States Senator?

3) Will you point to the public utterance before in the history of this State or any other State, that the Governor-elect made a demand on you have made?

4) Can a Governor-elect of any State constitutionally make such demands one day in the name of the majority of the people and make similar demands another day as a private citizen?

Asks Foss to Declare Stand.

5) In which capacity do you really want to appear?

6) In case favoring the election of William A. Gaston as United States Senator will you tell the public whether or not he represents the Standard Interests?

7) Will you give the public a list of the corporations and trusts in which Mr Gaston is connected and also state the people his business associations and political alliances?

8) Will you show the list of corporations if any with which Senator Lodge is connected, or interested?

9) Will you give the people of the State the list of vested interests with which you are allied, railroads, traction lines, stockholdings, etc.?

10) Lastly: Will you explain why you favor the election of Mr. Gaston more especially, so that the members of the Legislature may receive public information?

Yours truly,
(Signed) NORMAN H. WHITE.

WOMAN SUING ROAD FAINTS IN COURT

Mrs. Anna Foster Nelson fainted in a Superior Civil Court room in Dedham today. She was revived and took the stand as a witness in her suit for $15,000 damages against the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad. Judge Sherman, adjourned court for about fifteen minutes. Mrs. Nelson, who is twenty years old, lives at No. 31 Walkhill street, Boston was sitting on a settee listening to testimony when she fainted. It is said that she was severely injured on November 9, 1909, while alighting from a train at Cohasset station.

"THE BEST EVER"

Next Sunday's American The New

"City Life" Section

will furnish

Amusement for the Whole Family

You Simply CAN'T AFFORD to Miss It!

DIAZ CRUSHING OUT REBELLION

Continued from First Page.

tate the withdrawal of troops from the North, and thus weaken the government's defenses.

Fighting was going on to-day in or around twenty-four cities in the republic. The Americans arriving on the Mexican Central told of the most desperate conditions. Some of them came into the border and were days upon the way. They declared that when the revolutionists captured a town, they freed the felons from the jails, looted stores and residences and seized arms and ammunition in cases where they were driven off by federal troops they fled to the mountains in the most wanton manner, adopting no such promise.

Many Towns Terrorized.

The men from small towns reaching Presidio, Texas, report property and destroying private possessions. Men who were in no way connected with the revolution have been killed, their property taken by the rebels and they have fled in the scene of a bloody reign of terror.

Some of the most notorious criminals in Mexico have been released from prison by revolutionists and arms placed in their hands. They are following the standard of no one, but are out for plunder, looting in the name of the patriots of their country, among the worst being escaped convicts, train robbers and murderers, who upon release in armed bands. The authorities have been withdrawing to help fight the revolutionists and the merchants have banded together and organized brigades to repel the attacks of the bandits.

The unofficial report that President Diaz has been assassinated was denied by refugees arriving here to-day. Details also came from Mexican towns over the border. Notwithstanding the denial it is reported that one of the recent plots was involved in a plot to kill the head of the government, has confessed under torture and died in the prison.

According to this report the rebel and where documents could be found which exposed the plans to kill Diaz and the members of his cabinet.

Machine Guns Seized.

Where the rebels have stormed and seized towns they have seized all the mounted artillery and machine guns carrying them away so that at present the revolutionary army as a whole presents a more formidable front than at any other time since the outbreak of the revolution. Many artillerymen from the federal barracks are known to have joined the rebel standard.

Mrs. Madero, wife of Francisco Madero Augusto, Santa Rosa and Ortigaba.

The federal soldiery to-day had Pinacate, but revolutionists are gathering upon the heights overlooking the town, and further attack upon the garrison was expected to-day.

Fighting was reported still in progress in the streets of Durango early to-day. A small band of rurales are scouring in the vicinity of Villaviejo, one of the largest mining camps in the republic, where fight was still reported to-day.

Fighting Renewed at Torreon.

The northern States of Vera Cruz, Coahuila, Chihuahua, Sonora and Zacatecas were the scenes of conflict to-day although in many instances the skirmishers were petty, small bands of guerrilla troops who lived on ranges or borders.

Fighting has been renewed at Torreon between rebels and 6000 intrenched soldiers. The Mexican Central right of way is being kept cleared by soldiers and rurales. The revolutionists are gathering in great numbers at San Pedro de Cuenta, fifteen miles east of Gomez Palacio. Nevertheless, the Mexican leaders declared that President Diaz has practically crushed the rebellion.

ENRIQUE CREEL SAYS ORGANIZED REVOLT IS MYTH

MEXICO CITY, Nov. 23.—Enrique Creel, Minister of Foreign Relations, who is slated to become Minister of Finance after the Cabinet shakeup, gave out the following sweeping today:

"General quiet pervades throughout the republic. Our Government was never stronger. Any efforts of revolutionists to cause trouble will be promptly put down, and all incidents of violence will be strongly suppressed. While there exists a class misled in the United States, but they are without foundation of truth. No organized revolution exists, and any bands of armed authority and none will be permitted. Foreigners in Mexico and in all sections will not be molested. Business men are absolutely safe as far as President Diaz is concerned.

"President Diaz deplores the wide circulation of exaggerated reports. They are evidently originated from sources inimical to the good government of the Republic.

"The entire completion of the Diaz Cabinet probably will be changed after December 1, the inauguration day of the new term, when all of the ministers to resign must be replaced by successors of their selection, and then the resignations will be accepted.

"Francisco Limantour, Minister of Finance, is in Europe, and it is not believed that he will return to Mexico before January 1. Ramon Corral, Vice President-elect, will succeed Senor Limantour, while Ernesto Madero will succeed Senor Creel as Minister of the Interior. Senor Madero is a brother of the Vice President-elect. Senor Corral is a candidate for the Vice Presidency.

"Diaz is the strongest anti-reelection man and that is the people. He is personally popular with the people. It is reported in political circles that President Diaz has finished with the aristocratic element and that the political leaders of younger men will soon receive the favor of the people by the appointments.

"TEDDY" HUDSON, DANCER SHOT BY HER HUSBAND

TEDDY HUDSON

DALBY EXPLAINS SHOOTING WIFE

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Alfred S. Dalby, who is musical director of "The Top of the World" company married Miss Teddy Hudson, a chorus girl in that production, in Boston in May of last year, is on trial here for attempted murder.

He took the stand in court and told how he came to shoot his wife and attempting to end his own life as she left the stage door of the New Amsterdam Theatre on July 22.

Dalby has a vivid red scar on his forehead where the bullet entered.

His wife is now a dancer of the "Girlies" company.

Dalby told how their married life had been happy for no more than three weeks, and he said that afterward his wife's associations with other men and her correspondence with them, which he obtained and read, had caused the mental distress that culminated on July 22 when he sought out the dancer as she left the theatre and, upon her refusal to return to him, shot her as she was entering her boarding house on Forty-fifth street.

He was married when he first met Miss Hudson, but obtained a divorce and wedded her.

He said that about three weeks after their marriage, when they were playing in Binghamton, N. Y., she had confessed to him that her previous life had included affairs with other men. Following this, he said, he found a letter to his wife from a man which made him lose faith in her.

After the separation, Dalby said his wife went to live at 251 West Forty-fifth street, a house which he had forbidden her to frequent. Then, he said, she had written to return to him Dalby became distressed, and secretly purchased a pistol that he acted irrationally, and carried a revolver.

Miss Alice Rowland, an actress, appeared to-day as a character witness for Dalby.

BAKLANOFF TO TAKE THE PART OF IAGO

In the presentation of "Otello" at the Boston Opera House to-night will be one important change in the cast of the previous performances. George Baklanoff will take the part of Iago. While this will be the first time the Russian baritone essays the part in America, he has devoted a great deal of time in studying the character, having spent several days last June here with the famous German tragedian, Ernst Possart, now the director of the Munich Royal Theatre. Otello is Otello is by this time well known as one of the greatest characterizations of the modern operatic stage, while Mme. Aida, as Desdemona, needs little herself on one of the greatest achievements of her career. As on previous presentations the orchestra will be conducted by Arnaldo Conti.

SCHOOL OF PEACE ELECTS DIRECTORS

The annual meeting of the International School of Peace, No. 29A Beacon street, to elect a directorate was held to-day. There was also a conference in reference to the endowment fund of $500,000 a year. Edwin Ginn, the publisher, has given the school for the purpose of establishing international peace. The following were elected directors: Edwin D. Mead of Boston, David Starr Jordan, president of Leland Stanford University, California; Jabez Gilbert Fraser, LL. D., councillor of the State Department, and editor of the American Journal of International Law; Rev. Charles Reynolds Brown, New York, and John R. Mott, international secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

ARCHBISHOP WILL DEDICATE CHURCH

To-morrow morning Archbishop O'Connell assisted by many of the clergy of the archdiocese of Boston, will solemnly dedicate the new church of Mary Immaculate of Lourdes at Newton Upper Falls. The new edifice is an important addition to the Catholic architecture. The corner-stone was laid in October, 1909. With the land the cost of the church will be about $150,000. The Rev. Timothy I. Dunnay, pastor of the parish, will have charge of the dedicatory ceremonies, which will be attended by a large concourse.

HONOR MEMORY OF IRISH MARTYRS

Memorial exercises commemorative of the execution of the "Manchester martyrs," Allen, Larkin and O'Brien, which took place November 23, 1867, are to be held under the auspices of the Boston Central Branch of the United Irish League at The American House at which Michael J. Gordan presided. The principal address was given by Dr. Hugh T. McCarthy, a former Mayor of Providence, R. I.

THE BEST VAUDEVILLE JOKES. You get them first in the Great City Life Section of the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

TO-DAY'S CABLE NEWS

Up to Midnight London Time

Manchuria Quarantined to Halt Ravages of Plague.

ST. PETERSBURG—The western border of Manchuria has been officially quarantined on account of the ravages of bubonic plague. A report stated that men, women and children are dying by the score and that stringent measures have been taken to keep infected persons within the plague zone. Medical supplies are being obtained in great quantities in the attempt to check the disease. No trace of cholera has been found.

Why Haeckel Quits the Church.

BERLIN—Dr. Ernst Haeckel, the eminent scientist and author, and for nearly half a century professor of zoology at the University of Jena, describing the motives for his withdrawal from the Evangelical Church, says that he was influenced by the conviction that the separation of church and the state and of the church and the schools was becoming more and more imperative in the interest of civilized life, and also by the increasing political reaction due to the predominant influence of the Conservative and Clerical alliance, and his objection to compulsory education resulting in religious hypocrisy.

German War on High Meat Prices

BERLIN—The Socialists announce two interpellations in the Reichstag—one regarding recent speeches by the Emperor and the other inquiring into the causes of the high prices of meat and what the Government proposed to do to alleviate the conditions. Both subjects are expected to lead to animated debates. It is the matter of meat prices there are indications that the Government intends to lessen the strength of the Socialist attack by modifying the restrictions upon meat importations.

German Prince Goes to Kandy.

COLOMBO—The German Crown Prince and Crown Princess Cecille gave a dinner at the Galle Face Hotel, the guests being the Governor, Sir Henry Edward McCallum, and his staff, Herr Phillipp Freudenberg, the German Consul; Frau Freudenberg and Herr Rheinhart Freudenberg, the German Vice-Consul. The royal visitors purchased curios from native jewellers, and after a rickshaw ride the party left on a special train for Kandy.

Miss Robeson a London Bride.

LONDON—Ethel, daughter of the late George Maxwell Robeson of New Jersey, was married in Christ Church, Piccadilly, to William, son of Major-General John Barton Sterling, retired. Miss Robeson is the only child of George Robeson, who was Secretary of the Navy in President Grant's Cabinet.

London Is to Hear "Salome."

LONDON—Richard Strauss' "Salome" at last is to be heard publicly in London. The Lord Chamberlain has removed the ban, and the opera will shortly be rendered at Covent Garden by the Beecham Company, with Alice Wahr in the title role.

Rare Chinese Porcelains.

PEKIN—Charles L. Freer of Detroit has arrived in Peking from the Provinces of Honan and Shansi, where he secured a number of rare specimens of the earliest Chinese porcelains and other art works for the Smithsonian Institution.

American Dies on French Train.

PARIS—The body of a man who died on a steamer train while en route from Paris for Havre Saturday was identified as that of Alfred G. Platt of San Francisco.

Miss Haggard Going Home.

HONG KONG—Miss M. Haggard, daughter of Mr. Rider Haggard, the novelist, has left for England, accompanied by Baroness d'Anethan.

CARTER DE HAVEN'S BEST STORIES, told and illustrated by himself for the Great City Life Section of the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

BOSTON AMERICAN

MUTT AND JEFF AND DICTIONARY COUPON

Wednesday, November 23.

SEVEN COUPONS OF CONSECUTIVE DATES FROM THE DAILY AND SUNDAY AMERICAN CONSTITUTE A SET.

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One Set of Coupons with 35 cents and coupon for one Mutt & Jeff Book—10 cents added by mail.

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One Set of Coupons with 65 cents and coupon for one No. 2 Dictionary, bound in tan-colored calf-flexible, stained edges, contents same as No. 3, without maps and charts, same size as No. 1.

One Set of Coupons with 95 cents and coupon for one No. 3 Dictionary, bound in seal-grained morocco, semi-flexible, thumb index, well printed on good paper, maps, charts, flags, signal codes, etc., in colors. Size 7⅝x5¾x1¾.

Dictionary by mail, 15 cents extra.

HIDE COMPANY IN BANKRUPTCY

An involuntary petition in bankruptcy against the Massachusetts Hide Corporation was filed in the United States District Court to-day by the J. G. Bridge Company of Boston, $29,196.90; the Norwich Belting Company, incorporated, of Norwich, Ct., $25,279.20; the Norwich Belting company, $4,403.36.

The president and treasurer of the Massachusetts Hide Corporation is Isaac H. Porter, who is under $40,000 bonds in answer to an indictment of eight counts, charging him with the larceny of hides valued at $65,000 from Waldron P. Brown of Brown Bros. & Co., No. 60 State street.

The three petitioners say that Porter transferred to Brown Bros. & Co. certain notes with intent to show preference of creditors.

The bail set in the criminal proceedings against Porter is the highest asked of a prisoner in Suffolk County in six years. He pleaded not guilty. General Charles W. Bartlett is his attorney.

BRIG.-GEN. MAGRUDER DEAD

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 23.—Brigadier-General David Lyon Magruder, U. S. A., retired, a Civil War veteran, is dead at his home in Bryn Mawr. He was eighty-five years old.

ROAD FINED IN HALF FARE SUIT

LYNN, Nov. 23.—The Boston & Northern Street Railway was to-day fined $25 by Judge Logan in the Lynn District Court for declining to carry evening school pupils at half price. The case was prosecuted by City Solicitor Arthur G. Wadleigh, acting under instructions from Mayor James E. Rich.

Some days ago Mayor Rich wrote to Superintendent Frank Wilkinson of the Boston & Northern Railway calling attention to Chapter 567 of the Revised Laws of the State, which require the carrying of school pupils at half price. Mr. Wilkinson replied that the road was in no financial condition to carry pupils at half price. The suit was then brought.

Clement L. Lonsdale, lawyer for the railroad, declared that the law was unconstitutional. He appealed the case. This is the first case of the kind ever brought in this State, the lawyers in the case said. It affects 3,000 evening school pupils.

TO TEACH PUPILS OF STREET DANGERS

In an effort to reduce the number of street accidents to children, Superintendent of Schools Brooks has decided to teach the dangers of stealing rides on cars and running in front of automobiles.

CHANGES PLEA, ESCAPES CHAIR

SALEM, Nov. 23.—Hriston Tanpas, of Haverhill, on trial in the Superior Court here for the murder of Constantinos Chaskos on October 3, 1909, retracted his plea of not guilty to-day and his counsel entered a plea of guilty to a charge of murder in the second degree.

Tanpas was arrested in this city a few days after the murder as he was about to go on board a steamship leaving for Europe. It was testified at the trial that he lured Chaskos to a field near St. Mary's cemetery in Haverhill and there struck him and robbed him.

Skin Health for Young and Old

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have afforded the purest, sweetest and most economical method of preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands of young and old. For affections of the skin that torture, disfigure, itch, burn, crust, scale, and destroy sleep

Cuticura Soap

And Cuticura Ointment are well nigh infallible.

Sold everywhere. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston. Resolvent free.

How to Get Rid of Fat

A Remarkable Discovery That Can Reduce Fat Harmlessly at the Rate of a Pound a Day.

Send For a Free 50c Box. It May Save Your Life.

A quick, harmless reducer of fat, called Reducine, has come into popular use which far eclipses any method or treatment heretofore used.

Death From "Fatty Heart" Comes at The Most Unexpected Moment.

It is the sudden death from heart failure, and it is caused like this:

Fat clogs abnormal amount of fat around the heart, which weakens the heart muscle, and it causes a gradual, but serious impairment of the circulation of the blood, and when the heart is overtaxed by any sudden exertion or excitement it cannot supply sufficient blood, and sudden death results.

Reducine will reduce any abnormal fat at the rate of a pound a week without injury to health or beauty, and without wrinkling the skin, as is nearly always the result after taking drugs and other dangerous methods commonly called "reducers."

There is nothing "just as good" as Reducine. For sale by all druggists at $1.00 per full sized box or by mail prepaid, by the Ronco Co., 3212 Ronco Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

The company will gladly send you a trial package free by mail, if you will write them direct to Detroit, or free packages at drug stores. For sale in Boston by Riker-Jaynes' Drug Stores, Houghton & Dutton Co., Henry Siegel Co., Washington & Essex Sts., Woodward Drug Co., 100 Tremont St., W. P. Hunt Co., 707 Washington St., 655 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, and 3 Pleasant St., Malden.

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A free trial will convince you that Mulit-Fruto is the most wonderful remedy for constipation ever discovered. Other cures have failed, but Mulit-Fruto cures to stay cured. It is a thorough and permanent cure for chronic constipation and acts on flagged nerves as a tonic treatment. You can eat and enjoy it like fruit or candy.

Full sized packages, 25c and 50c, at drug stores. If your dealer has not got it, send 25c in stamps to the Ronco Co., 3212 Ronco Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and we will send you a free trial package of Mulit-Fruto, postage paid, together with the above address. No free packages at druggists.

Mulit-Fruto is for sale at druggists, names given above.

CANCER CURED

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Tumors, Chronic & Blood Diseases

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Consultation and examination free. Write for 76-page booklet, giving testimonials of permanent cures and symptom blanks. Call at 31 Huntington ave., Suite 1. Hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., except Sunday. Address Box 2034, Boston, Mass.

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can be given with perfect safety to the young child. It is the best. Buy no substitute. 25c.

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You will enjoy its delicate flavor and agreeable smoothness. Order a case by phone.

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The Most Fashionable Garments and

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AT CASH STORE PRICES FOR $1.00 A WEEK

The Quality and Style of Clothing You Want

Thanksgiving Sale

We give you better values, superior clothing, later styles, lower prices, more reliable and wearable material for men and women, and on easier terms, than you can get on any other system of selling clothing on credit in the world. No deposit or interest to pay—try our easy way

Clothing for the Whole Family

COME NOW AND PAY LATER

The No-Money-Down Credit House of Quality and Honest Values, With

CASH STORE PRICES AT $1.00 A WEEK

BOYLE BROS.

The World's Most Liberal Credit Clothiers

OUR CUSTOMERS DON'T HAVE TO WAIT

We were the first credit clothing house in the world to advertise to sell clothing on credit for

No Money Down

No Money Down means that a wage earner can come into our store, select the clothing he needs, open an account and have the goods charged to him, without being under any obligation, can obtain the goods without a deposit. A week after he receives the goods he can commence to pay for them. A little each week in such amounts as he agreed to at the time of purchase. He makes his own terms and states the amount he can afford to pay each week while in health and employment. He buys his goods from us on credit at

Cash Store Prices—No Deposit—$1.00 a Week—No Interest

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The Old South End Green Store, Near Pleasant Street and Broadway Extension

TAKE ANY WASHINGTON STREET CAR

Transfer from Washington St. Tunnel at Boylston St. or Dover St. Elevated to Washington St. surface cars right to our door—one fare.

When Meals Lack Relish

do not wrongly blame the cooking—or the butcher or the grocer. Probably the fault is in your own condition. The little mistakes of life—perhaps some overeating, maybe insufficient exercise—are apt to throw the digestive apparatus out of gear. Of course, if you continue to have no appetite your body will not be nourished—and worse will follow. In time you will be weak, or run-down, ready to suffer from attacks of disease. But there's no need to worry—correction is not difficult if—right away, before it is too late—you

Seek the Help of

the well-known, always efficient and thoroughly safe family remedy, Beecham's Pills. This wonderful medicine tones the stomach, helps the liver, clears the bowels. With these important organs of digestion in good order your appetite will return—you will be glad when meal time comes; your food will really do you good. Blues and bad tempers—a bad taste and furred tongue—headaches and the general no-good feeling naturally disappear after a few inexpensive doses of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Don't fail to read the valuable directions with every box

At all druggists 10c., 25c.

I Make Men Young Again

This Man Is Young at 55 Years

Years count for neither if you have the vitality, strength and vigor of youth. Lack of these qualities certainly does make you old before your time. It gives you the strength of a giant, fire in your veins, and feel young and full of vigor like it does week, time back in one day your old energy and vitality and make you as much vital strength as the biggest, fullest-blooded man you know, and can answer "FEELING FINE" to any one. Women and men will be astonished how quickly and quietly it acts. Starts in at once. Nothing like it. A complete and perfect method. Does everything, and does it right. Send for my free book, "MANHOOD RESTORED." Sent sealed in plain wrapper. DR. F. C. SANDEN, N. Y., writes—"Your Health Belt made a new man of me after all else failed." Call or write for free book, sent by mail. Can tell you much that cannot be told, and fully describes my Health Belt. DR. F. C. SANDEN CO., 140 Boylston St., Boston, Mass. Hours: 9 to 6.

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NORTH STREET

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Cafe Specialties

Lunch:
11:30 to 3:00

Dinner:
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Table d'Hote Dinner 75c.
(with wine)

Under Management of P. Matera.

Private Dining Rooms. Splendid view of the harbor.

Renovated and under sanitary management.

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$5.00

Do you realize it is serious to neglect your teeth for trifle and long? Don't wait. Our business is to save them without pain at a reasonable price. Porcelain filling color of your teeth lasts forever, and no pain. Call and get a free consultation and we will tell you just what your work will cost. We are up to date and employ none but graduate, licensed dentists. We have every modern appliance for painless dentistry, and our prices are reasonable. Inquire about us, ask your neighbors in Washington. With us you pay for your work only once. We do not charge and collect twice. We don't promise one thing and do another, and advertise one price and charge another. We do everything that can be done in Dentistry. Hours 8:30 to 6. Sundays, 10 to 2.

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Burns your money. Gives you better light and more of it. No smoke. No smell. Sold in a handy can.

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You will enjoy its delicate flavor and agreeable smoothness. Order a case by phone.

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LE BLANC GIRL HAD HAPPY LIFE

By KATHERINE BANCROFT.

When opportunity came one Summer's day into the life of Hattie LeBlanc, who will be placed on trial in East Cambridge next Monday for the murder of Clarence F. Glover, the little West Arichat girl embraced it with all the power of youth and the optimism of childhood.

All her life Hattie had loved pretty things, but somehow they had never been within her reach. She had begun to work for her living before other girls of her age had stopped playing with their dolls, for in her family each one contributed their mite to keep the wolf from the door. So Hattie found employment with Captain King and his family and although they were kind to her the pay was small and her life monotonous. The hopes for a broader life were decidedly remote, and she bravely rebelled at the poverty she was forced to endure.

It was just at this time that Mrs. Glover visited West Arichat and saw Hattie for the first time. Before the Summer had waned, she had cultivated Hattie's acquaintance, and soon knew and understood every longing of the little girl's heart. Next came the proposition to Hattie's parents, that the girl should go to the Glover home in Waltham to live, where she would be well taken care of and where her surroundings would be all that could be desired.

Leaves for the States.

Hattie was in the seventh heaven of delight. Obstacles were as easily swept aside by her enthusiasm, as if they were mere feathers. She coaxed, she pleaded, she cajoled, she wheedled until her father and mother at last consented, and Hattie left West Arichat for her future home with the Glovers.

For days after her arrival at her new home, Hattie had to pinch herself to see if she were really awake. Even in her wildest flights of fancy had she dreamed of such a home as this. She had never known that a house could contain so many rooms. And the pictures! Two of them! And each one as large as a room! And such darling bay-windows, with their flimsy draperies, and beautiful flowering plants. Oh! it was too good to be true! She hoped that she would never wake up, for she felt quite sure that it was only a dream. Was ever a girl so fortunate? She must write home at once and tell all the folks about the velvety carpets and the polished furniture, the soft rugs and the dainty china and drapery.

When in the course of time she had become more accustomed to the change in her surroundings, Hattie realized that her clothes were coarse and common looking, compared with those worn by other girls of her age whom she encountered to meet. So Mrs. Glover noticing Hattie's troubled looks, replenished Hattie's wardrobe with dainty muslin dresses, wonderful hats, and pretty slippers until Hattie was filled with delight and gratitude.

Her duties were light and agreeable, and she was treated more like a trusted companion than a servant. After the day's work was over she would sit under the large trees in front of the house, sewing on some little piece of finery for herself, or watching the birds quarreling among themselves on the smooth well kept lawn.

Her pretty broken English did much in keeping her from the companionship of other girls, but she soon found one who could understand her, and that girl was the beloved Marguerite vowed eternal friendship.

First Visit to Theatre.

They shopped together, took long walks together and squabbled and made up again in true girl fashion. And Hattie was as proud as a queen in the possession of her lovely home, her beautiful clothes and her good kind friends.

One day her mistress said, "Hattie, did you ever go to the theatre?"

"No," said Hattie. "Tell me what it is like."

"Well," explained her more experienced friend, "it's a theatre, and there are moving pictures and a girl sings, and then some others come and dance."

"Oh!" said Hattie all excited at the thought of a new pleasure. "Let's go. I never was to the theatre in all my life."

So their plans were made, and that night dressed in her prettiest gown, little Hattie with her blue eyes flashing and cheeks aglow, sat motionless through the entire performance, the first one of the many that she attended in the pretty theatre on Elm street, Waltham. To Hattie this was life. Oh, how she loved it all. The lights, the music, and the lovely dresses. She wished she could dance like the girl upon the stage. Oh, she knew it must be grand to be an actress, and to wear such grand clothes all of the time. When the performance came to an end, she made Marguerite promise to take her again, and she left the scene of enchantment to live over the night's pleasure in her dreams.

Although her sisters Irene and Lillian had found employment on their arrival in Waltham, they were not allowed the privileges which Hattie enjoyed in the Glover home. These three sisters visited back and forth, exchanged confidences and celebrated their holidays by visiting the half-sisters, all of whom reside in Gloucester. It is here in these humble homes on Pleasant street that Hattie spent her happiest hours. Here she was surrounded by those who loved her, and they always petted and made much of her, because of her brightness and winning personality. She frolicked with the children, teased her brothers-in-law and related stories of her wonderful home that quite took their breath away. Her favorite brother-in-law was Mr. White, and his resemblance to the late Mark Twain is so striking that it causes quite a sensation when one sees him first. His hair is long and shaggy as a chrysanthemum; his eyes deep set and piercingly bright, and even his mouth has the same peculiar twist as that of the late humorist's.

Rode in the Auto.

In the meantime, Hattie seemed to fit admirably in the niche fate had made for her, and she developed a humbler personality in keeping with her surroundings. Her English became improved, her manner was more quiet and her taste more refined. On the days when Mr. and Mrs. Glover took her out in the automobile she would lean back against the luxurious cushions and gaze ardently at the long, rolling sweep of green fields as the machine flew over the roads, and wonder if she were the same little girl that picked berries and tended babies for the fisher folk of West Arichat. She had blossomed forth like a beautiful flower, and

"Life to her seemed one grand, sweet song."

Her day-dreams were rapidly being realized and she thought herself the happiest and most fortunate girl in the whole wide world. When suddenly, like a bolt from a clear sky, came the news of the murder of Clarence Glover and an accusing finger was pointed at Hattie Le Blanc. And grim is the irony of fate, for it was from the same pretty little theatre on Elm street, where she had spent one of the most joyous evenings of her young life, that the amusement was made to the people of Waltham that Hattie Le Blanc, the accused girl, had been found in the theatre on that fatal night, and that the law had stepped into the case. Opportunity had given her a career that was meteoric, but Fate or Predestination, or what you will was all the time laughing in its sleeve.

FIVE BEFORE JUDGE FALLON FOR SPITTING

Five offenders of the spitting ordinance appeared in the South Boston District Court to-day before Judge Fallon. Two were fined $3 each. They paid. The other three cases were passed on file. The men who were fined $3 were Arthur Peck, who was arrested on Dorchester street, and George Eastman, who was nabbed for sidewalk spitting on Melcher street, South Boston. Judge Fallon filed the cases of John McCarthy, James Fitzgerald and John Houston, arrested for spitting on various streets in South Boston, in order that the men may spend their Thanksgiving at home instead of remaining in jail until summoned to appear in court.

ATTRIDGE TO ASK RAISE FOR FIREMEN

After a consultation with Former Acting Fire Commissioner Carroll, City Councillor John J. Attridge has decided to present to the City Council an order authorizing the increasing of pay of each member of Boston's fire department $200 per year. He feels that increased cost of living, together with extremely hazardous work of firemen justifies, entitle the Hub's firefighters to more salary than they are now getting. The proposed increase would mean an increased expenditure of about $200,000 a year for the city's fire fighting force.

KIDNAPED YOUTHS ARE STILL MISSING

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Efforts by the police to-day failed to reveal the whereabouts of Michael Fritz of No. 729 Fifth avenue, and Giuseppi Longo of No. 180 Twenty-first street, Brooklyn, both aged eight, who are being held by kidnapers for $5,000 ransom each. The boys have been missing four days.

Skin Troubles, Irritations and inflammations caused by sun, wind or dust are quickly relieved by Hood's Lotion. Try it. 50c. Sold by all druggists.

Enjoy Thanksgiving Dinner And Let Dyspeplets do the Rest

Mince pie, plum pudding, turkey dressing, and other rich Thanksgiving and Christmas indigestibles can be freely eaten even if your digestion is weak, if you have ready at hand a box of the agreeble, sugar-coated tablets known as Dyspeplets, the most up-to-date and delightful pharmaceutical product of the day. Instantly relieve Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Wind in the Stomach, Seasickness and other discomforts of Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Phenomenal relief follows; universal appreciation. Price 50 cts.; large box $1; beautiful aluminum bonbonniere, 10 cts. At druggists' or by mail of C. I. HOOD CO., Lowell, Mass.

Dyspeplets are pleasant to take and economical. Remember the Name Dys-pep-lets Take No Substitute

Dorothy Lawson to Be Mrs. M'Call on Dec. 17

Dorothy Lawson, third daughter of Thomas W. Lawson, who is to be a "snow bride."

Date Announced for Wedding of Financier's Daughter and Congressman's Son.

Dorothy Lawson, third daughter of Thomas W. Lawson, is to be a "snow bride" and her wedding to Henry McCall, son of Congressman Samuel W. McCall of Winchester, will take place at Dreamwold, the Lawson estate, on December 17, will be marked so far as decorations and festivity are concerned, by both the Winter and the Christmas spirit.

Already elaborate preparations are being made for the event. Dreamwold will be adorned as never before. The wedding of Gladys Lawson to Rhea B. Stanwood of Boston was in October, 1905, and was carried out as a "harvest" wedding, all the decorations being appropriate to that season. In June, 1909, Marion Lawson was married at Dreamwold to James F. Lord of Chicago, and Summer flowers were relied on for the decorative effects.

As the date set for the nuptials of Miss Dorothy Lawson make the event a "Winter" wedding, evergreen trees and Winter flowers will be chiefly utilized for the decorations.

Miss Lawson is proud of the fact that for some time she has been housekeeper for her father at Dreamwold and declares she found it "great fun" as well as excellent preparation for her future estate as the wife of Mr. McCall.

The bridegroom to be is a graduate of Harvard and was noted as a baseball player while in college. Since his graduation he has been engaged in business.

LABOR MEN WILL DANCE TO-NIGHT

Three balls and one smoke-talk are listed for this evening in local trade union circles, and the union bubbling the smoke-talk, White Workers' No. 80, will combine business with pleasure by giving up a part of the evening to a discussion of the bill to be introduced at the incoming session of the Legislature, prohibiting the employment of women in places where the toxicating liquor is sold.

The Typographical Apprentices' Association has a ball at Catholic Union Hall, while Freight Handlers' Union, No. 80, No. 11, S. U. & L. B. A., holds forth at Paine Memorial Hall, and the Boston & Maine Freight Handlers, No. 1, Assembly, celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the organization in Douglass Hall, Charlestown. The smoke-talk of the White Workers' Union is held at No. 1,160 Washington street.

FILE SPECIAL PLEAS TO SAVE MRS. SCHENK

WHEELING, W. Va., Nov. 23.—Demanding that the indictment against their client be quashed, attorneys for Laura Farnsworth Schenk, who is accused of poisoning her millionaire husband, to-day filed seven special pleas in answer to the true bill returned against her. Six of the answers are similar in form, the main point being that the special grand jury that indicted Mrs. Schenk was unlawful, as the statutes require that summonses for the jurymen must be, in the hands of the sheriff at least three days before the jury is called.

FOUND UNCONSCIOUS FROM GAS IN ROOM

Suffering from gas poisoning, Edward McCaffrey, fifty years old, of No. 103 Marcellus street, East Boston, is in the East Boston Relief Hospital in a dangerous condition. McCaffrey retired in his lodging house late last night, and either blew out or accidentally left the gas in his room turned on. He was found unconscious this morning by a fellow-lodger.

TO NAME CARTER FOR COMMERCE COURT

BUTTE, Mont., Nov. 23.—Private advices from Washington state that United States Senator Thomas H. Carter will be tendered appointment as a judge of the Court of Commerce, created by the last Congress, and for their purpose have been called to the national capital by President Taft.

HOW TO TREAT PIMPLES

It is truly remarkable how Cadum, the new remedy, causes pimples to disappear. Bad cases are frequently helped in a week, and sometimes even sooner. Cadum causes pimples to dry up and fall off, leaving the skin as soft and smooth as a baby's. Pimples are a disease of the skin, and are not caused by bad blood, as many people suppose. Cadum helps these annoying and disfiguring facial blemishes because it can be applied direct to the trouble, and its soothing, antiseptic and healing powers stop the itching at once. Cadum is equally good for rash, blotches, scaly skin, chafings, eczema, sores, eruptions, acne, psoriasis, etc. 10c, and 25c, per box at druggists.

BRANDEIS AGAIN HITS RAILROADS

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—Carrying out his plan of attack on the alleged expensive and wasteful system of railway management, in opposition to general freight increase on all the railroads in the United States, Attorney Louis D. Brandeis, representing a number of shippers, opened to-day's hearing before the Interstate Commerce Commission with Fred H. Gillespie, a New York contractor, on the stand. A telegram was received by Attorney Brandeis from J. C. Lincoln, president of the Industrial League of St. Louis and president of the Furniture Dealers' Association of America, which was read to the commission. It stated that the furniture dealers with the exception of those in Grand Rapids, are unanimously opposed to a general advance in rates.

The charge was made yesterday that the Grand Rapids furniture dealers are not opposed to a general increase because of the fact that the interests of J. P. Morgan largely predominate in the furniture interests of Grand Rapids.

O'CONNELL WEDS AT WILKESBARRE

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 23.—Congressman Joseph F. O'Connell of Boston and Miss Marbiris R. Lenahan, daughter of former Congressman John T. Lenahan of this city, were married at 11 o'clock this morning with a nuptial high mass at St. Mary's Church.

The bride and groom are to be at home at the Normandie, in Washington, until after December 5, and will reside in Washington during the term of Congress.

TWO SENTENCED FOR SELLING COCAINE

On complaint of J. Frank Chase of the Watch and Ward Society, Raymond Shepard, thirty-one years old, of No. 142 Northampton street, and John Jiselie, alias Henry Williams, of No. 9 Williams Terrace, negroes, were each given three months in the House of Correction for the unlawful sale of cocaine by Judge Williams in the Roxbury District Court to-day. Shepard appealed and was held in $300 for the Superior Court.

RIDING MASTERS TO REORGANIZE

The Boston Riding Masters' Association which was disbanded several years ago after a short existence, will be reorganized at a meeting called to be held at the Hotel Lenox Thursday night. Fifty riding masters of Boston and vicinity have declared their willingness to join the association. The body will be affiliated with the Boston Central Labor Union.

RED FIRE BLAZES FOR J. J. MITCHELL

MARLBORO, Nov. 23.—Democrats of this city and vicinity paid fitting tribute to the election of J. J. Mitchell to Congress with an illuminated parade, reception and banquet, for which thousands turned out. Following a reception in Lincoln Hall, the parade started from in front of the High School Common, escorting the guests of honor. Amid the blare of band, fire and the explosion of fireworks Mr. Mitchell made a speech acknowledging the cheers all along the line.

T. J. RILEY TO SPEAK.

Representative Thomas P. Riley of Malden will give a talk this evening on "Legislation" at the Thanksgiving eve smoke talk of the South Boston Yacht Club. The assembly will be held in the organization's quarters, 151 Dorchester street. The program, consisting of solos by Thomas J. Clifford, has been arranged.

ONE CAUSE FOR THANKS.

The high cost of living with its problems will be forgotten by the social clubs of South Boston at the afternoon dancing party of the Warren Club to-morrow.

This party is held in Bethesda Hall each year and has become a social event.

MME. LIPKOWSKA IN SARTORIAL SYMPHONY, specially done verbally and pictorially for the Great City Life Section of the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

TOLSTOI BURIAL SERVIVCE WEIRD

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 23.—The details of the funeral of Count Tolstoi have just become known. The train with the body reached Sasska yesterday morning. The route from the station to Tolstoi's estate at Yasnaya Poliana was lined with crowds. The coffin was carried by the Count's sons and some peasants. These were preceded by other peasants, who bore a white linen band on which were the words: "The memory of your goodness shall never fade among us orphaned peasants."

Two choirs of students followed and alternately sang the choral "Eternal Memory." Then came four carriages filled with wreaths.

On the arrival of the cortege at Yasnaya Poliana the coffin was placed in a room from which all the furniture had been removed except a book case, a portrait of Tolstoi's brother and a bust of Buddha. The peasants formed in line outside and walked by the coffin in great numbers to pay their last respects.

Several thousand persons attended the burial, thronging the grounds in orderly silence. When the coffin was bought out of the house all knelt and sang a funeral hymn. They remained on their knees until the coffin had passed.

The Countess and the members of the family walked behind the coffin. They were followed by a number of men clasping each others' hands.

The grave was dug by peasants dwelling on the estate on a tree crowned knoll, where Tolstoi desired to lie. It is said that he and his brothers buried a green stick there in their childhood, believing that when the stick was disinterred good would triumph in the world. There, beneath the boughs of nine surrounding oaks, the body was laid to rest without ritual or addresses, but with every solemn rite and amid the sobs of many sincere mourners.

"THIRD DEGREE" IN REGESTER MURDER

PROVIDENCE, Nov. 23.—Ernest Wilhelm Lorenz, under indictment for the murder of Gilbert Mann and previously indicted on charges of assault and robbery, will, in a few days, be given the police third degree in the state prison at Cranston in an effort to find out if he assaulted and murdered Miss Laura M. Regester in this city on the night of May 10, 1909. Since the arrest of Lorenz on a charge of robbery soon after the killing of Miss Regester, the police have felt already certain that he committed the crime. Lorenz was accused of the deed, but collapsed during his examination.

SOUTH BOSTON MAN MISSING FROM HOME

Much anxiety is felt over the strange disappearance of Michael Connolly, aged fifty-five, of No. 19 Middle street, South Boston, who has been missing from his home since November 5. Just before dark on that day he was seen talking to some of the boys on Dorchester street, but since that time nothing has been heard from him, although every possible inquiry has been communicated with. He was last seen wearing dark clothes and a blue cap. He was five feet, nine inches tall, and weighed about 160 pounds.

JAPANESE CRUISERS AT SAN FRANCISCO

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.—Flying the rising sun flag of Nippon, the Japanese warcruisers Asama and Kasagi steamed into the harbor last night after being delayed by thick weather outside the heads for several hours. The cruisers left Honolulu yesterday from their native shores via Honolulu.

SUPERIOR FLOORING
Made By
GEORGE W. GALE LUMBER CO.
Everything from Sills to Shingles
CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

Double Legal Stamps Mornings
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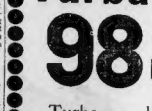
More Record-Breaking Turban Values



Genuine $2.50 Turbans 98c

Turbans such as retail in other stores at $2.50. Brown or black coney fur in round or square crowns, trimmed on side with a fur head. The greatest turban values in Boston.

Real $3.50 Turbans 1.98

Some are in large round shapes of all fur with trimmings of fur head and tail. Others have fur brims with velvet draped tops and roses, in a variety of colorings.

MERCHANTS CASH SAVER STYLE STAMP

"Your Money Back If You Want It"
WOLF'S
"MY CLOTHIER"
Hanover and Portland Streets

MERCHANTS CASH SAVER STYLE STAMP

Chandler & Co.
Tremont St., near West

For Friday and Saturday
The following Specials have been prepared:

3500 yards of the Newest Fall
Dress Goods
All in the Desirable Plain Weave of Undressed Worsteds — English Cheviots and Camel's Hair Cheviots

Comprising 750 yards handsome clear black, 1900 yards in the best shades of navy blue and 800 yards in brown and other shades. These goods are 50 and 54 inches wide, and they are selling now in the best stores at 1.50 and 2.00 the yard.

Special Sale price, the yard
75c and 95c

720 Pairs
Women's Pure Bright Thread
Silk Hosiery
The Regular 1.35 Quality
For 75c Pair

Made of fine quality pure bright thread silk, double garter tops, high spliced heels and silk lisle soles.

Sale of Women's Fall and Winter Weight
Union Suits
The Regular 2.50 Values
For 1.50 Each

Made of mercerized and worsted and mercerized and merino yarn. High neck, long sleeves, ankle length—also low neck, no sleeves, ankle length—all sizes.

A Great Purchase of thousands of yards of high grade silks at about half price enables a manufacturer of silk petticoats to produce garments at the lowest price in his history.

Silk Petticoats
All Petticoats on which the regular prices would be 5.00 to 6.00 are 2.95 & 3.95
All Petticoats on which the regular prices would be 8.50 to 12.00 are 4.95 & 6.95

There are more than 500 Chiffon Taffeta Petticoats in the tailored and semi-tailored styles—black skirts for every style of suit or dress, more than 150 beautiful Messaline Petticoats, all with silk underlay and in the fine shades such as the navys, grays, greens, browns, black and white, etc., Petticoats with flounces trimmed in Persian effects and Silk Jersey Top Petticoats made in the new semi-fitted styles with messaline ruffles and silk underlays—White Petticoats and many other styles.

Four Special Offerings in
Muslin Underwear

NIGHT GOWNS—15 new styles—exclusive with Chandler & Co.—all contracted for months ago, during the manufacturer's dull season and secured at much lower prices than is possible to obtain to-day. Specially priced at.....1.00

NIGHT GOWNS in a large variety of styles of finest nainsooks and cambrics with trimmings of embroideries and laces, at.....1.50

NIGHT GOWNS—Finest of nainsook and cambric, with imported edges and insertions in embroidery and lace; large assortment of styles. Splendid values at.....1.95

NIGHT GOWNS, five attractive styles in high, low, V and square necks. Every one new and in finest taste. Specially priced.....2.95

Trimming Laces

	Value	
12 yards Gold Tinsel Insertion	.75c	45c yard.
15 yards Silver Outline Galloon	1.00	
14 yards Gray Silver Insertion	.75c	
12 yards Persian Tinsel Band	1.00	
7 yards Silk Embroidered Insertion	.75c	
10 yards Gold Persian Band	1.50	75c yard.
12 yards Gold and Cream Maline Band	1.50	
16 yards Silver Persian Insertion	1.50	
6 yards Blue and Gold Tinsel Band	1.25	
14 yards Persian and Silver Galloon	2.50	95c yard.
8 yards Gold Hugle and Beaded Band	1.50	
7 yards Venise Insertion, gold figure	2.00	
10 yards Silver Beaded Band	2.00	

	Value	Price
6 yards Indian Bead Band	5.00	2.50
5 yards Gray Silver Band	3.50	1.95
7 yards Persian and Silver Insertion	3.50	2.00
6 yards Old Rose and Gold Bead Band	6.50	2.95
10 yds. Net Beaded Band Persian Coloring	3.50	2.00
9 yards Gray and Silver Edge	2.75	1.25

Scarfs

	Value	Price
Pompadour Liberty Silk Scarfs	2.25	1.45
White and Silver Egyptian Scarfs	4.25	2.95
Beaded Ombre Chiffon Scarfs	4.50	2.95
Warp Print Liberty Silk Scarfs	3.00	1.95
Chiffon Cloth Scarfs, hemstitched	6.50	4.50
Persian Print Crepe de Chine Scarfs	7.50	5.00
Dresden Bordered Chiffon Scarfs	3.50	1.95
Satin Bordered Chiffon Scarfs	4.50	2.95

DR. CRIPPEN DRAGGED TO THE SCAFFOLD

Continued from First Page.

hands. Shortly after the governor of the prison and the high sheriff entered Crippen's cell in conformity with an old custom. Crippen seemed somewhat dazed with the blight of death already upon him, and there was a wild look in his eyes, a twitching of the muscles about the face and a blanched countenance.

A few minutes before 9 o'clock the executioner entered the cell with two coils of rope in his hand. To Crippen he was the personification of death, but the little prisoner did not quail.

Hangman Binds Arms.

The hangman bound Crippen's arms and started to bind his ankles together.

"Please allow me space to walk," said the doctor.

A black hood was then placed over the prisoner's eyes. He stood perfectly still during this progress. The governor of the prison took his arm and the procession started towards the gallot in the court yard only a few yards away. On either side of the condemned man was the high sheriff and the deputy sheriff. The priest walked at one side, intoning:

"Lord, receive the soul."

Two watches ticked up the rear. The march of death was slow because Crippen's legs were practically hobbled and his steps were only a couple of inches in length.

At the scaffold the black cap was drawn over Crippen's head. He was quickly moved to the trap. With practiced fingers, Ellis of Rochdale, placed the noose about his neck.

But before the bolt was drawn Father Carrille walked slowly to Crippen's side, placed his hand upon his shoulder and asked him in kindly voice:

"Have you nothing more to say?"

Through the muffled folds of the black cloth came the answer: "No."

The priest stepped back, the bolt was drawn and Crippen's body shot through space. The bound legs moved spasmodically forward and backward and a fine ribbon of blood from the dying man's nostrils ran down the bosom of his white shirt.

Those who looked on stood transfixed as the last scene was enacted in the international drama of late and tragedy of love. Thus was written upon the last chapter in the Crippen case.

Crippen's body swayed for several moments before it became still and the prison doctors gave orders to cut it down.

Extraordinary precautions had been taken to prevent sight of the execution reaching the outside world and to keep the other prisoners in ignorance.

Screen Around Gallows.

A great canvas screen was placed about the gallows so that the residents on the heights overlooking the prison could not get a glimpse of the gruesome scene. The pit was padded so that the clang of the trap door was muffled and the grim noise did not penetrate the prison.

The death notice which is usually posted in the prison, was postponed so that the prisoners who were discharged shortly before the execution could not see it.

Despite the hour's wanting great crowds gathered around the prison. They could see nothing except the grim walls but their morbid curiosity held them transfixed. They knew that somewhere, in the bowels of the prison the last words were being written in the Crippen tragedy. The police held back the throng, preventing a near approach to the prison.

The Evening Times, to-day publishes what purports to be a written confession of Dr. Crippen, despite the denials of the lawyers in the case and the authorities that Crippen made a confession.

According to the Times the knife which Crippen used in mutilating Belle Elmore's body was buried in the garden of the Crippen home at No. 39 Hilldrop Crescent, North London, and will soon be found.

HERE IS CRIPPEN'S STORY OF KILLING

Following is Dr. Crippen's confession as published to-day in the London Times:

"My wife was a bad tempered woman and led me a dreadful life, which even my most intimate friends did not know.

"I was patient for a year. I strove to hide our turbulent domestic relations. However, what I said in court her threatance of the confession in the third person.

According to the Times' story, Belle Elmore Crippen, after returning from America, boasted to her husband that a rich man aboard the liner had offered to support her.

Crippen demanded through his stenographer the name of the American who had made love to her. Crippen related that thereafter he ceased to live with his wife; that they maintained separate apartments in their home. Crippen found a congenial companion in Ethel LeNeve and sought her company frequently. In the course of time he came to love her deeply. For some weeks before January 31 last, says the Times, Crippen's mind had one thought and that was to get rid of his wife.

Prescribed For Wife.

At that time Belle Elmore was suffering from indigestion and was getting very stout. She complained and asked her husband to prescribe something to reduce weight. He gave her some pills sold by the medical agency for which he was working. Through January the "Confession" goes on, she became more and more troublesome, until he finally determined to poison her. Hyoscin he bought the hyoscin and prepared a few deadly pellets similar in appearance to those she had been taking.

A party was given at the Crippen home on the night of January 31. After the party Crippen said his wife again began to boast of her love conquests. Crippen goaded to desperation hurried to his office early on the morning of February 1, to prepare a more deadly tablet. He was determined, said the Times, that his wife should die that day. That evening when he returned home he found his wife dressing and no dinner ready.

The Times says the same evening he gave her a powerful dose of hyoscin. She fell into a stupor after taking it and within an hour she was dead.

"Before the body was cold," the story continues, "Crippen had written a letter to the Music Hall Women's Guild, of which Belle Elmore was a member, declaring that his wife had gone to America.

Slept in House With Body.

Crippen must have slept calmly in the same house with the corpse, for he said that he left the house at the usual hour the next day, after locking the door of the cellar on the morning of February 1, to prepare a more deadly tablet. He was determined, said the Times, that his wife should die that day. That evening when he returned home he found his wife dressing and no dinner ready.

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BOSTON PROGRAM FOR THANKSGIVING DAY

Old Mother Earth is going to get a big slice of turkey tomorrow. She is going to slip a cozy somewhere, while she takes a rest, feasts on a celestial turkey, dips off some heavenly plum pudding, and—so the weather man says—will smile fair weather on all her children who take her advice of "do thou and eat likewise."

To-morrow is the day. It is Thanksgiving Day. It is re-union day, and throughout Greater Boston to-morrow, family felicity will be the keynote.

Everybody is ready for it. Tom, the turkeys have been roosting rather high for some time, but as roost easily becomes a roast, Monsieur Gobbler and Madame Turkey will be at the mercy. And even if the Vermonters and Rhode Islanders did come high, there were other birds to choose from, so that nowhere should be a family in Greater Boston to-morrow but has already laid out its carving knife and fork in anticipation of some excellent eating for the Thanksgiving spread.

Rejoicing for Everybody.

In hotels, restaurants, in the theatres, in the clubs, in the emporiums of sport, Thanksgiving will be fittingly observed. Whether on land or sea, people are going to sit down to Thanksgiving dishes, and while the rich will have theirs in luxury, the poor will have theirs in plenty and be thankful for it.

Army each year takes precedence because of the largeness of its work among the poor. To-morrow 4,000 of Boston's poor will eat their dinner of turkey and other things in happiness as a result of the army's labors. The line-up of needy men and women who wore the red-belted caps on the street corners collecting the pennies have paved the way for to-morrow's grand spread because of the size of the collective gifts of hungry and thankful poor.

Outside of the large number of poor families (3 which the army will send baskets or boxes, 2,000 persons will be accommodated at a big dinner at the army's headquarters.

Salvation Army Dinner.

The feast starts at 11 o'clock. It will be held in People's Palace, at the corner of Brookline and Washington streets, and only those who have applied for and received the tickets are to be served.

Hundreds of baskets containing typical Thanksgiving dinners will be given away to-night to families of the sick, to widows with children, and to those who for various reasons will be unable to join the throng that will sit at the long tables in the People's Palace to-morrow morning, when the first table will be served.

Hundreds of waiters will bring the food to the men, women and children, hundreds more of skilful hands will prepare the feast which is made possible by the contributions made during the past few weeks.

In all sections of the city, men and women are standing by in mid-day out, receiving the pennies or nickels that passers-by drop into the boxes, the contents of which defray the expenses.

Colonel Adam Gifford at the head of the Salvation Army forces in New England, with his wife and a corps of officers of the army, was directing the plans.

Early to-morrow morning the army cooks will start their work, preparing the edibles for the dinner. The dinner will continue until about 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. The stables in the main hall, which seats from 1,000 to 1,200 persons, will be be reset five times, and more if necessary.

Great Work Systematized.

The system by which these people are fed is well-nigh perfect. Every one connected with serving the dinner has his or her work set apart. They are to walk in certain directions, are to carry a certain amount of food and give due attention to the guests of the day.

The event is costly, thousands of dollars being necessary to defray the expenses. The overseers of the poor have contributed a share of the cost and the people of the city are called upon for the rest.

The collectors are called in at 9 o'clock each night. Those with stands on private property are allowed to remain later. Colonel Adam Gifford, at the head of this great undertaking, asks those people who can afford to drop a few pennies into the boxes to do so and share in this work.

At the Franklin Square House girls of the institution will have an unusually fine spread. In the make-up of this meal there are thirty eight dishes and of course the leading role is played by roast stuffed Vermont turkey. (My, but that does sound well.) With an able assistant in Kaglish plum pudding (Oh, the joys of picking out the plums!)

Home for Little Wanderers.

At the home for Little Wanderers, at No. 202 West Newton street, after a fine dinner, there will be a program of music and recitations by the children, and folk dancing under the direction of Miss Ruth W. Carpenter. Dinner will be served at 4.

All the other charitable organizations and all the hospitals as well have gotten in supplies of Thanksgiving things for tomorrow.

But the homes, while they do most of the eating to-morrow, aren't the whole show, for the hotel tables will get in the real rush for eats. There'll be crowds in town, of course, and there are always families who eat their Thanksgiving dinner out. Anticipating a big business, all the hotel stewards have laid in supplies and during the past week to take in a big stock and store of dainties, so that every appetite ought to be satisfied to-morrow. At some of the hotels and restaurants, music will be pleasing, and because of the season just opened on deer, there should be a demand to equal the supply among the diners-out to-morrow.

Foss Host to Brother.

Down in Newport, R. I., for the sixteenth time, Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt is to give a turkey dinner to-morrow to the newsboys and messengers of the city.

There will be a number of downtowners who will have to eat their dinner in mid-ocean to-morrow. It is good fortune, however, is in store for the passengers on the White Star liner Cymric, many Boston people will be able to sit at table with their families. The Cymric is due to dock in Boston early to-morrow morning, and only heavy weather would keep her out at sea for a longer time.

Governor-elect Foss will eat his Thanksgiving dinner at his home in Jamaica Plain, where he will play host to his brother, Congressman George E. Foss, who comes from Chicago to take part in the Foss family reunion.

A Thanksgiving night wilder party will be held to-morrow evening in the main room of Boston College under the auspices of the Young Men's Catholic Association of Boston.

The Spring Hill Dramatic Club of Somerville will present the college comedy, "The Kingdom of Heart's Content," to-morrow night at Unitarian Hall, Highland avenue, Somerville. The performance will be repeated Friday night.

In various parts of the city a number of events have been planned for to-morrow night after dinner is over. In the dining-rooms dinners will be served, and most of them will maintain open house through the day. Some of the events schooled are:

Club Events Schedule.

Algonquin Club—A huge turkey in all its feathered glory will decorate the main table in the dining room. The turkey will be seen with wings spread as if just alighting on the table.

Technology Club—For the first time in years there will be no Thanksgiving dinner, all of the hundred or more students having gone home or overcoated and mufflered to dine outside.

Boston Athletic Association—The feature of the day will be the annual Thanksgiving shoot at Riverside.

Boston City Club.—The club will be closed to-morrow, except to the employes. The seventy-five employes will enjoy the Thanksgiving dinner, having the club to themselves.

Boston Press Club.—Here a big turkey dinner will be served, with a "sliding" of juicy mince pie.

Boston Country Club.—Quiet day expected. Usual table d'hote dinner.

Boston Art Club—Preparations have been made for unusually large number of guests. Special dinner. Twenty-five tables will be laid. Fresh cider will be a specialty.

Tennis and Racquet Club—No special arrangements have been made.

Union Club—Elaborate preparations have been made for the feast from 12 to 3. The club will be open to members only.

The entertainment committee of the Boston Lodge of B. P. O. Elks has arranged for an elaborate "Ladies' Night" to-night at the Somerset home of the order. There will be whist and dancing, with supper beginning at 6 o'clock.

The Anima's Came in Two by Two

TURKEY STILL ROOSTING HIGH

It isn't up to the turkey if the Thanksgiving dinner costs more this year than it did last. The noble bird has done his best to lower the high cost of living at Thanksgiving time by almost flooding the Boston market. It is only fair to credit him with the laudable desire to lower prices by providing a plentiful supply, but apparently the dealers are not cooperating with him to the extent he hoped for. A big drop in prices may be looked for this evening.

Prime young turkeys from Vermont and Rhode Island are quoted in the retail market district at from 23 to 25 cents a pound. In a few instances they are at 21 and 22 cents, but the Faneuil Market quotations are at the best named figures. In many outside markets they are at 20 cents. Dealers hold up their right hands and solemnly swear there are no cold storage birds on the market this year, but customers are showing a Missourian tendency. Turkeys without birth certificates and baby hands cropped as to looks can be bought from 20 to 30 cents.

The goose is not popularly held as a Thanksgiving bird, but the prices are making him attractive to many housewives. Geese were offered at 22 and 25 cents with a few at 30 cents. Chickens were 25 to 28 cents, with fowl from 18 to 22. Little pigs were 23 each, regardless of weight, and ducks 20 to 25 cents a pound.

But to take up the matter by articles: Oysters are higher, averaging fifty-five cents a quart. Base is forty-five cents a pound; celery, ten to fifteen cents; lettuce, five cents a head; scallops, three hundred to the cents; white potatoes, twenty-five cents a peck; sweet potatoes, thirty cents a pound. Lima beans cents a pound; cranberries, twelve cents a pound; eggs, fifteen cents; cream, fifteen cents; mixed nuts, fifteen cents; grapes from Italy, twenty cents a pound; Malaga, fifteen cents; oranges, anywhere from twenty-five to forty cents a dozen; bananas, twenty cents a dozen.

A good dinner will cost in the neighborhood of $7.50 a family. The heads of the families storm the Faneuil Market and Quincy market until after 9 o'clock to-night. The doctors rest until twenty-four hours after.

'LUCKY' BALDWIN FORTUNE FIGHT

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Nov. 23.—The first real skirmish in the fight of Anita Sidney Turnbull, the seventeen-year-old Brookline, Mass., school girl, for a portion of the "Lucky" Baldwin millions, took place in the Main street police court this morning before Judge Rives in the Superior Court in Williamsburg to-day.

The battle took place just before daybreak in the streets and for more than half an hour the men battled in the darkness.

THANKSGIVING AT ALL THE THEATRES

Boston playgoers will have ample opportunity to-morrow to whet their appetites for mercbral turkey. Big houses will be the rule both afternoon and night.

William Gillette gives a special performance of Sherlock Holmes" to-morrow afternoon at the Hollis Street, and at night will appear in "The Private Secretary. There will be two performances at the Majestic of "The Country Soldier." Keith's has a big bill. Montgomery and Stone shine forth in "The Old Town" twice to-morrow at the Colonial. At the Castle Square "Sweet Kitty Bellairs" will be given twice by the John Craig players. Sothern and Marlowe appear in "As You Like It" at a performance at the Shubert. The Boston Theatre has Krytle Heilen in "Raffles" for two shows Seven Days" will be presented at the Park, and there will be an extra matinee of "The Fortune Hunter" at the Tremont. Low Dockstader and his minstrels appear twice at the Globe. "The House with the Green Shutters" will loom on afternoon and evening at the Grand Opera House. The Bowery Burlesquers at the Gaiety and the "Follies of New York" and Farin Burlesquers at the Palace Casino will hold the boards twice. At the Hub the offering is "The Fashion Plate," and Howard and Lowe's Orpheum there will be plenty of fun, both afternoon and evening, of Thanksgiving specialties.

13 STABBED IN FIGHT ON SHIP

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—One man was fatally wounded and twelve others stabbed in a fight between members of the crew of the British freight steamship "Lucky" Baldwin" bulldozes, took place in the Main line at the Havemeyer sugar docks in Williamsburg to-day.

The battle took place just before daybreak in the streets and for more than half an hour the men battled in the darkness.

The trouble was started by taunting remarks made against a woman in one of both is the daughter of Baldwin. Judge the men by James Rose, an able seaman, Rives set the case for trial on December 12 and took the plaintiff's demand for a settled. Andrew Brain is dying. George Cullan and Otto Zuttle were arrested.

RING PIANO CO'S GREAT PUZZLE CONTEST

$395 PIANO FREE

These Footsteps Lead to Boston's Busiest and Best Piano House

CAN YOU SHOW HOW?

1st Prize, Upright Piano Worth $395
2nd Prize, $25 in Gold and $125 CREDIT CERTIFICATE
3rd Prize - $100 Credit Certificate

AND

Many Other Valuable Prizes Free

You have an equal chance to win
Be sure and try——Free to all

CONTEST CLOSES NOV. 29, 1910

Can you solve this puzzle and put the pieces together properly? The footsteps lead to Boston's busiest and best piano store, the store of honest values. Here's your greatest opportunity to get free a beautiful upright piano worth $395.

SIMPLE CONDITIONS

Cut out the picture of these footsteps and paste it on a piece of paper. Then begin at the footsteps leading to Boston's busiest and best piano store, the store of honest values. Number the footsteps in their proper order, 1, 2, 3, and so on until you have numbered them all. Then write your name and address attached to this ad. Cut out the ad and send it to us by mail or bring it to the store. If your answer is correct in accordance with this newly issued $125 piano contest rules, you will receive a handsome present. Even if your answer is not entirely correct, you will receive a present in appreciation in addition to the regular present. Every one who sends in a correct answer will receive a present, and each one will receive a present whether correct or not. Only one answer from each family. Nothing to buy. Nothing to sell. Free to all. Only one answer from each family. Nothing to buy. Nothing to sell. Free to all.

Mail or bring answer to our store addressed to "Manager of Contest."

RING PIANO CO.

213 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

COUPON

Name .....

No. ..... Street .....

City ..... State .....

Have you an upright square piano or organ to trade in? If so, state which.

BOYHOOD AND ALCOHOL

There are some things too awful to contemplate—one is the giving of alcohol in the guise of medicine to boys.

We believe

Scott's Emulsion

is the only preparation of Cod Liver Oil that contains absolutely no alcohol, drug or harmful ingredient of any sort. ALL DRUGGISTS

Crawford House RESTAURANTS

Thanksgiving Dinner

Will Be Served from 12 Noon Until 8 P. M., Nov. 24, 1910

$1.50 —MUSIC—

HOTEL MARLIAVE
10-10½-11 Bosworth Street
33 Bromfield Street
PARIS
Thanksgiving Dinner
SPECIAL $1.50
With Pint of Imported French Wine
11 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Tables Reserved By Telephone
Tel. Fort Hill 1322
Orchestra—60 Selections

Revere House
BOWDOIN SQUARE
Special Table d'Hote
Thanksgiving Dinner
$1.25
Served in Ideal Surroundings
From 1 P. M. to 8 P. M. With Orchestra

Thanksgiving Dinner . . . $1.00
With Wine Music
12 to 9
St. James Hotel Coolidge Cafe
Bowdoin Square

PLANS FOR MILITARY MASS IN CATHEDRAL

Rt. Rev. Monsignor Splaine will be the celebrant of the military high mass to be said to-morrow morning at the Cathedral of the Holy Cross in memory of the deceased members of the Massachusetts Ninth Regiment. The sermon will be preached by the Rev. Dr. P. J. Supple, rector of St. John's Church, Roxbury. Assisting Monsignor Splaine will be priests of the Cathedral, among them James Lee Sherrey, chaplain of the Ninth Regiment, and the Rev. P. R. Murphy, who served as chaplain during the war with Spain.

Staff of Ushers.

The ushers will include all the staff officers and captains and first-lieutenants of the line. They will be in charge of Major John H. Dunn and will include Major Patrick F. Butler, Captain John P. Kane, Captain William L. Conrad, Captain Daniel J. Murphy, Captain Asa L. Pinder, Captain Frederick L. Bonan, Captain Edward L. Logan, Captain John J. Hickey, Captain Daniel P. Sullivan, Captain John J. Dwyer, Captain John J. Barry, Captain Frank L. Donovan, Captain John F. Hurley, Captain Joseph T. Mcsweeney, Captain James A. Colle, Captain Peter F. Connolly, Captain James F. Hickey, Captain Philip McNulty, Captain William R. Murphy, Lieutenant George H. Nee, Lieutenant Henry J. Crowley, Lieutenant Hugh F. Sullivan, Lieutenant Joseph H. Glavin, Lieutenant Martin J. Foley, Lieutenant Thomas F. Foley, Lieutenant George F. Keohan, Lieutenant John A. Dunn, Lieutenant Christipher F. Lee, Lieutenant Frank A. Dempsey, Lieutenant Jeremiah J. Healy, Lieutenant James R. Connolly, Lieutenant Richard E. Baker, Lieutenant Thomas F. Murphy, Lieutenant George H. Monks, Lieutenant William H. Sullivan, Lieutenant Herbert S. M. Leyden, Lieutenant Daniel J. Canty, Lieutenant John W. Mahoney, Lieutenant Patrick F. Bowen, Lieutenant William F. Leahy, Lieutenant George P. Mayne, Lieutenant Charles J. Hoey, Lieutenant William C. Christian.

Several Grand Army posts and Camps of Spanish War veterans will attend the services on the invitation of Colonel Sullivan and the officers of the Ninth. The Grand Army posts who will take part are John A. Andrew Post 15, Charles Russell Lowell Post 7, Washington Post 30 and Benjamin Stone, Jr., Post 68. The Spanish War Veteran camps who will march from the Back Bay Armory with the active regiment, its Civil War and Spanish War veterans, and the Ninth Regiment Veterans Association are the George J. Wilson, Major M. J. O'Connell, Colonel Fred R. Bogan, Captain John Drum and Leslie Harding Camps.

Colonel Sullivan, commanding the Ninth Regiment, will form line in the East Armory at 9 a. m. and the march to the Cathedral by way of East Newton and Washington streets will be taken up at 10:20. This is necessary as the band of the regiment directed by Barrington-Sargent will give selected numbers before the services begin.

Frothingham to Attend.

Lieutenant Governor Frothingham will represent the State and will be accompanied by a detail from the Governor's staff. Mayor Fitzgerald will represent the city.

The United States regular army will be represented by Colonel Robert E. Patterson, C. A. C., U. S. A., and a number of his officers.

Rear Admiral Fremont, U. S. A., and Colonel Thomas Wood, U. S. M. C., and a delegation of naval and marine officers will come from the navy yard.

Nearly every silver militia organization in State and members of the department staffs will also attend.

Special seats will be reserved for the veterans of the Civil War. These will be in command of Major George H. Dutton of Charlestown.

Cherubini's mass will be sung by the choir under the direction of Signor De DeLora with James T. Whelan as organist. The entire cathedral choir will take part. The cathedral sanctuary choir will also take part in the service under the direction of Adolo Bartscansalli.

THANKSGIVING IN JEWISH TEMPLES

Thanksgiving services will be held in most of the churches. Among the Jewish congregations the Adath Israel worshipers will hold their services jointly with the Second Church, in Copley square. The Rev. Thomas Van Ness will conduct the services and Rabbi Charles Fleischer will preach. In the evening the Rev. Mr. Van Ness will deliver a special sermon in Temple Ohabei Shalom, on Elliot Park street. Rabbi M. M. Eichler, assisted by Rabbi E. Wolkowich, will be in charge of the services. At Temple Adath Jeshurun, Blue Hill avenue and Brunswick street, Roxbury, the Thanksgiving service will be held to-night. District Attorney Pelletier will speak. Governor-elect Foss will speak at the services in Temple Mishkan Tefila to-morrow afternoon.

DECLARE MARTIN WOMAN INSANE

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 23.—With the declaration by Dr. Walter Washington, an alienist, that she is insane, counsel for Mrs. Caroline B. Martin rested their case in the hearing to attempt to prove that she should not be brought to trial, charged with the murder of her daughter, Ocey Mead, the East Orange bathtub victim. Dr. Washington testified that he is positive Mrs. Martin does not realize her position or her need of having counsel.

CULBIS CAUSE HEADACHE. LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine the cure; stops Cold and Grip; prevents relapse. 25cts. Call for full name. Look for signature E. W. GROVE. 25c.

DIAMOND

engagement rings, $25.00 upwards. Superior stock, reliable goods, right prices.

SMITH PATTERSON CO
Wholesale and Retail, 53 Summer St., Boston.

"Just Say" HORLICK'S

It Means Original and Genuine MALTED MILK

The Food-drink for All Ages.

More healthful than Tea or Coffee. Agrees with the weakest digestion. Delicious, invigorating and nutritious. Rich milk, malted grain, powder form.

A quick lunch prepared in a minute. Take no substitute. Ask for HORLICK'S.

Others are imitations.

Developing a Boy's Ambition

YOUR boy's ambition, like that of a man, will develop only when tension is put upon it. Active-minded boys enjoy the responsibility of getting and holding SATURDAY EVENING POST customers for precisely the same reasons that ambitious men choose strenuous occupations instead of idle lives.

Our selling-plan helps boys to understand their fellow-beings. It develops the best that is in them. Their agency work is to them quite as earnest an affair as real life is to you.

Not alone from the play standpoint is the plan good for boys. In thousands we are developing ambition and self-reliance, the value of which cannot be reckoned in money.

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Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

BOYS WANTED.—Good training for boys anxious for something practical to do. If bright and ambitious, your boy can earn from fifty cents to $5.00 or more each week without interfering with school or other duties. Apply to

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The MAN and the JOB

GET TOGETHER through our CLASSIFIED

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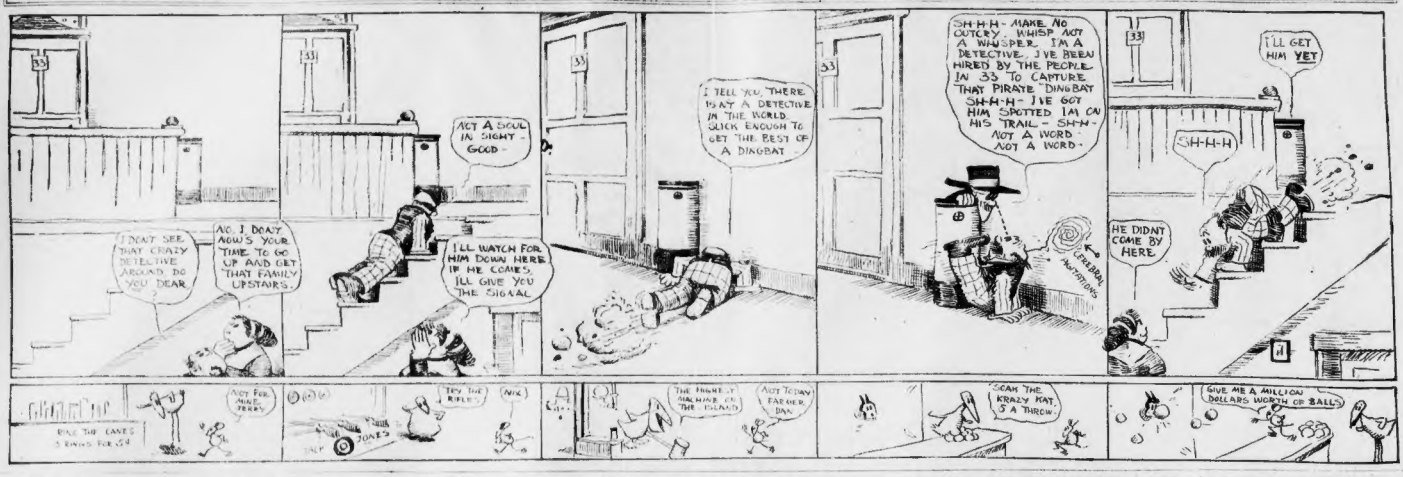
Greatest Circulation Both Daily and Sunday

FRANK KLAUSS AND JIMMY GARDNER TO BATTLE AT ARMORY

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

SHRUBB IS FAVORITE OVER TOM LONGBOAT IN BIG RACE HERE

The Family Upstairs---That Sleuth of Theirs Is Still On Dingbat's Trail---By Herriman



BROWN CONFIDENT IT CAN DEFEAT INDIANS

PROVIDENCE, Nov. 22.—Brown tackles ugly Bean McKay will probably wear the Carlisle Indians here to-morrow in the close of their last gridiron game of the season for the Indian college eleven. The Pennsylvania lads hope to wind up the season in a big blaze of glory.

To only opportunity for sizing up Carlisle's ability in this vicinity was last week, when the Indian eleven played against the All Star aggregation at Harvard and were defeated. In that contest the only thing that the Indians used to advantage was a delayed pass, with the fullback and other tackle working the play.

Brown has been perfecting a defense for the single assault which the Indians showed and if they have nothing else to offer other than that tried at Cambridge they will have a hard time scoring on the Brunonians.

Brown is confident of scoring, for Sprackling, already secured of an All-American position, is counted upon to drop one or two field goals, if nothing else. In the backfield, several men will probably be used. At fullback High will play and possibly Mahoney will be given a chance. Quarterback Ellis will be in charge of the team, while Young, Marble and Bryant will be the halfback trio. The remainder of the lineup will be the same as that used in the other big games.

Overconfidence is not one of the troubles of Brown this year, for the home team has twice met defeat, once at the hands of Harvard and again in the battle with Dartmouth. However, from the Bruin side of the Harvard game Brown has leaped forward, bowling Yale over with a one sided score and rolling up tremendous totals against the Vermont and Massachusetts State College teams.

SALEM BATTLES AT BEVERLY TOMORROW

The big schoolboy football game for Essex county will be played at North Beverly to-morrow morning with Salem High and Beverly High contesting. Beverly, on account of the record made this season, is the logical favorite. The game will start at 10 o'clock.

There is a lot of interest in this contest. Salem will send several thousand to the game on a special train. There will be several bands in attendance.

BASKETBALL SEASON OPENS TO-MORROW

The high school basketball season will open to-morrow night at Winthrop, when the local high schools five and the Boston interscholastic five meet. The interscholastic five will be composed of O'Day of English High, and Lane of South Boston, Gemarle, Moore, High School of Commerce; Hurley, and Dolliver and Colbane, Burke, Frank Troiman of South Boston is the sub.

FUNNIEST HITS FROM "SEVEN DAYS" Don't miss the best dialogue of the theatrical season. You'll find it in the Great City Life section of the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

50 RUNNERS ENTER YONKERS MARATHON

YONKERS, Nov. 23.—The entry list for the annual Thanksgiving Day Marathon run in this city shows that nearly fifty runners will take part this year. The men will do seventeen miles on the roads and will then enter Janes Park for the finish of the last nine miles of the contest. Among those who will start in the race are Johnny Georgia, the Indian, Lindley Applegarth and Sammy Mellor.

COLLINS WILL NOT PLAY BALL IN CUBA

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 23.—Because his bride had enough of sea voyages, following their recent marriage, Eddie Collins the star second baseman of the Athletics, will not be with his team-mates on their trip to Cuba, whither they will sail on Saturday. Business Manager Shibe said he expected to have Danny Murphy go in Collins's place.

Ducey Five to Play.

The Ducey Five of Charlestown will play their fast Beckmann Basket Ball team of East Boston on Thanksgiving afternoon in Assumption Hall, East Boston.

These two teams played a hard game last season, the East Boston team winning 16 to 15. J. Hayes, Formerly Riley, H. Hayes and Donahue will play for Charlestown.

'WHY HARVARD DID NOT WIN'

By E. V. B. PARKE.

Here's the latest in football. A Harvard grad says that it was the fault of the press newspapers that Harvard failed to defeat Yale last Saturday. What do you think of that?

Here's the way he figured it out, and what he said was the proper course for papers to pursue during a season. He said that the papers, having made so much of the ability of the Harvard eleven this year had caused it to be a bit lax in correcting itself of those faults which might not at the time seem serious but which in the end prove fatal, and since the papers had spoken so highly of the team the players unwittingly became overconfident and went down to New Haven with the idea that they were going up against a team which could easily be put to rout.

No mention had been made, said one of the faults of the team and therefore they came to feel that they were the "real thing."

Here's the right course to pursue: Roast the team all year and if they win any contests, beat say 11 to 0 by the merest chances, and then sail in and use up four columns telling how rotten they were in certain departments.

Some Classy Dope.

This, he says, will have a doubly good effect. It will make the players buck up and try to show people that they are not so rotten after all, and as news hawkings, the accounts of what a poor team Harvard has will go to New Haven and the Elis will grow to feel that they are going to have a mere cinch when the Harvard eleven when the time comes and the Blue will thus be made overconfident and on the best great day the Crimson will step all over the Bulldog's neck. Some classy dope this. What?

As proof he offers Harvard and Yale football records. In 1901 the papers roasted Dave Campbell's seven dinky and seven inconsistent Harvard Crimson took particularly whacks at the long suffering team, which, while it had not been defeated up to the middle of the season, was playing pretty wobbly football, and people laughed when they thought of what Old Pit would do to the poor Crimson eleven. Even the week of the final game with Yale, everybody took a fling at the team and the odds were something like 10 to one on Yale. Whether the "knocking" was the cause of the change or not, will never be known, but at all events Dave Campbell and his band went after the Elis nipper and tuck with all their ice on to the finishing point and poor old Yale got the worst beating of her existence.

The papers immediately apologized for their apparently misdirected abuse, and the next season everything relative to the Harvard team was "plee Harvard," "pret-ty Harvard," "swell team" and other kind of soothing statements. The result? Yale 22, Harvard 0. And, continues our friend, "Harvard has been patted on the back ever since and despite the fact that we have frequently had better teams," Yale has won. There may be something in this, but at all events he claims it is good logic.

* * *

Another man suggests that perhaps had the team had a little lower academic standing, better results might have obtained this season. For be it known that the team this year averaged highest at the college office of any team ever gathered at Harvard. There is something to soothe the wounded pride of the thousands of Harvard men who made the vile trip to Yale Field last week to see the pride of Yale humbled greatly defeated, for Yale played the defensive game and won out on her tackles.

* * *

The long, nervous strain of the Crimson football season has had its effects on other persons than the players, ever gentlemen

PENN SURE IT WILL DEFEAT CORNELL IN CLASH TO-MORROW

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

BROWN IS CONFIDENT IT CAN DEFEAT THE CARLISLE INDIANS

You've Got to Hand It to Jeff When It Comes to Copping Chickens — By "Bud" Fisher

WELL, JEFF, I'M IN RIGHT AT LAST - I GOT A JOB IN THE BOX OFFICE OF THE OPERA I START TONIGHT. I'M OK, EH?
GIVE ME TWO FRONT SEATS AND I WANT TO LEAVE ONE OF THEM TO BE CALLED FOR LATER. - THE PARTY WILL ASK FOR IT IN MY NAME, MISS BEAR.
CERTAINLY MISS, I HATE TO EVEN CHANGE YOU FOR 'EM
PRETTY SORT FOR SOME GUY, HANDING A SWELL SOUND LIKE THAT LEAVE A TICKET FOR HIM
MISS BEAR'S TICKET, PLEASE, YOUNG MAN
WELL, I SE A -

PENN MAY WIN GRIDIRON TITLE

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 23. — Pennsylvania, at the fag end of the season, has a hard job on its hands, inasmuch as a great deal res s on the outcome of tomorrow's battle with Cornell.

While many are inclined to give Penn the leading place among the Eastern elevens, Penn will have to defeat Cornell by a decisive margin as did Harvard, in order to compare favorably with the Crimson. Harvard's total against the Ithacans was a fairly large one, 27 to 5.

The Pennsylvania goal line has been crossed twice this year and the team has not defeat once. Ursinus, a rather insignificant college, winning 8 to 5, in the first battle of the season, and later the Indians succeeded in scoring against the Philadelphia aggregation.

Since the first defeat, however, Pennsylvania has had a truly wonderful season. It played u 0 to 0 game with Michigan. While Michigan won the championship of the West by beating Minnesota 6 to 0.

Pennsylvania's greatest strength is in the two stars of the team, Marks at left end and Ramsdell, the back, both of whom are spoken of as all-American possibili ties.

RESTORING SPLENDORS OF ANCIENT ROME. Caesar's palces fit modern dwellers. Read this wonderful description in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

NEW BLEACHERS TO HELP TIGER BATSMEN

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 23.—About $20,000 will be expended by the Detroit baseball club in alterations at Bennett Park.

The seating capacity will be increased to 18,000, President Navin announced today, stating also that he had been unsuccessful in his attempt to purchase more land.

The present bleachers behind first base will be taken out and also the new left field stand, leaving these spots vacant. It is believed that the new right field stand will prove of great benefit to batsmen like Crawford, Cobb and Speaker.

PRINCETON WILL PLAY MICHIGAN

Keene Fitzpatrick of Natick, trainer of the Princeton football elevens and baseball teams, has at last succeeded in bringing about his cherished project of several years—a meeting of the Tigers and Michigan on the gridiron.

A wire from Ann Arbor, Mich., to-day says that Director Barteime, supervisor of athletics in the Wolverine stronghold, confirms the reprit of a Michigan and Princeton game in 1911, and that the game will be played at Princeton.

The success of Fitzpatrick in bringing about this game between the Tigers of Old Nassau and the Wolverines, in which he was the instrumental factor, will likely keep the Tigers from meeting Harvard next season in place of Dartmouth, and practically insures the coming of the Hanoverians again to Soldiers Field.

Keene Fitzpatrick was formerly trainer at Michigan and he will likefeel at Ann Arbor, where for years he was the mainstay of "Hurry-Up" Yost.

SHRUBB PICKED TO BEAT TOM LONGBOAT

Al Shrubb is the favorite over Tom Longboat, the Indian champion, in the fifteen-mile race at Mechanics building tomorrow night. Shrubb has already proved his class as the greatest long distance runner up to twelve miles the world ever produced, and the athletic fans claim that he will run the few extra miles just as well. In his last workout for the event he ran three miles indoors, and after covering the distance had hardly ruffled a hair.

As a preliminary to the contest, John Pezelli and Ali Hassan will wrestle 30 minutes, and "Bob" Somerville, the world's 130-pound champion, will meet Young Greeko.

BATTLE FOR TITLE.

The Frothingham A. C., winners of the North End championship, will meet the Newsboys A. C., for the championship of the city Thanksgiving afternoon at Exeter Park. At the Park, Jamaica Plain, headquarters for Sunday ball. A big crowd is expected to be on hand.

Who's Who IN SPORT

JOE HUMPHREY—NO. 1.

JOSEPH HUMPHREY.

Joe Humphrey (is there any one in the world doesn't know him) was born October 19, 1872, in New York. He was never much of an athlete, but looked after the business end of many big sets of games.

Humphreys started announcing when about nineteen years old. His first engagement to/fell through the megaphone was at the Avon A. C., of Bridgeport. He made such a hit that other clubs secured his services. They were the Waterbury A. C., of Waterbury; Nutmeg A. C., of Hartford, and the New Haven A. C., of New Haven.

About this time Sam Harris took up Terry McGovern and Humphreys acted as business representative for Harris and Terry. The combination was a beagcat and very successful. After Harris retired from the boxing game to go into the theatrical business with George Cohan, Humphreys was McGovern's manager.

The first fight McGovern had with Humphreys as manager was with Tommy Murphy, whom he knocked out in Philadelphia. This brought Terry back to the front ranks of pugilism. Humphreys was the man to bring Terry and Young Corbett together after their fights and got them to shake hands and forget the past. He then took the two ex-champions out on a tour of the country, playing in the best houses.

It was while they were playing in a Western city that George Dixon died. The trio started a fund for a monument for the little colored fellow, and they alone raised $1,500.

Humphreys produced a benefit for Young Corbett, over $2,000 being raised for the little ex-champion. On October 27, this year, Humphreys ran a show for Father Curry of St. James Church, New York, and raised $2,000.

Humphreys has just taken up Tom Jenkins, ex-champion heavyweight wrestler, and is also manager and matchmaker of the Madison A. C. of New York.

TAFT MAY SEE THE ARMY-NAVY CLASH

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—Secretary of War Dickinson, Secretary of the Navy Meyer, and Assistant Secretary of the Navy Winthrop will attend the Army-Navy football game at Philadelphia next Saturday, President Taft has also been asked to attend. He has not, however, indicated whether he will be able to accept.

AND THE SEASON IS STILL YOUNG!

HUNT WITH CAMERA AND WIN A PRIZE

HUNTING with the camera is as good sport as hunting with the rifle and shot gun. You can do both. To encourage the former, the BOSTON AMERICAN will give a high grade Winchester rifle or shot gun of the latest model, manufactured by the Winchester Arms Company, for the latest photograph of live game birds or big game made before December 15 next.

For the next best picture a camera will be awarded.

The clearness of the picture and the "action" shown will figure largely in making the awards.

Address Sporting Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN.

BOWLING ALLEY GOSSIP

Frank Jennings, business agent of Mechanists' Union No. 264, is out with a sweeping challenge to any bowling team or club exclusively of trade unionists from any labor organization affiliated with the Boston Central Labor Union—patternmakers preferred. He also intimates that the team from the machinists' union wouldn't be afraid to tackle the men who invented the game, if said inventors were living. But, that being impossible, unless they play "deadnos," he says that any live, up-to-date bowling team, in which every man carries a good-standing union card and is looking for real sport, can get what's coming by dropping him a line at Wells Memorial building.

George Donald, for the past seven years the manager of the Brunswick bowling alley in Springfield, has accepted a position in Cleveland, O., where he will have charge of a new alley. It is said that he was without a peer in candlepin bowling in Springfield for years, when big pins were popular, he was more than able to hold his own with the best of them. He has always been active in the affairs of the Western Massachusetts League.

In the weekly roll-off at Murray & Irwin's the winners were McKee 342, Dickson 324, Jones 309, Adams 307, and P. O'Brien 296.

Two tinkeys are the prizes offered at Murray & Irwin's for bowling next week, starting at 10 o'clock Wednesday night. The lucky bowlers getting the highest and next highest three-string totals and carry home the birds.

CARTER DE HAVEN'S BEST STORIES, told and illustrated by himself for the Great City Life Section of the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

BREAKS SHOULDER IN BOUT WITH "HACK"

WORCESTER, Nov. 23.—Hackensmidt of Bridgeport broke his collar bone and agreed to throw Hjalmar Lundin, Lehigh and Schmidle Inside of 30 minutes. He pinned Lehigh's shoulders to the mat in 9 minutes, 10 seconds. Schmidle sustained a dislocated left shoulder after Hackenschmidt worked on him about two minutes. The big fellow tossed his rival over his head, and in efforce of the landing caused the injury. Schmidt will not be in the ring for a month. Hack was unable to throw Lundin in the prescribed time.

BOXING NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Tony Caponi wants a chance at the winner of the Gardner-Haas bout. So does Hugo Kelly.

It is said that Porky Flinn is contemplating a new manager. It would be a mistake on Flinn's part.

Jim Barry is now at St. Paul visiting his mother, whom he has not seen for over a year.

A new manager has been secured by Harry Mansfield, Moe Greenbaum of Philadelphia is the latest director of the Smithtown's fortune.

Eddie Curtis, better known as Yankee Swartz, is eager to box Al Delmont.

Young Jack Johnson, who is now at Eastport, Maine, intends to go to England.

Bob LeFavor of Brockton wants another chance at Newburyport Sullivan.

Don't be surprised if Jimmy Gardner cupoinied Frank Klause, as the Lowell boy is in shape.

All the sports are waiting for the Langford-Jeanette bout Dec. 6. It will be one great exhibition.

Johnny Coulon is fighting shy of a match with Frankie Burns.

There will be plenty of good boxing at the Thornton, R. I., club Thanksgiving afternoon.

At Portland, Me., Wednesday night Harry Edels will box six rounds against Terry Martin.

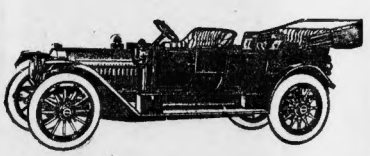
WILL BID FOR FLYNN.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 23.—Jimmy McAleer, manager of the Washington American League team, is still after Jack Flynn of the Pirates. Jimmy has informed Flynn that he will make an offer for him during the annual meeting in New York next month, and that if President Dreyfuss and Manager Clarke will listen to reason the deal will be made.

DOESN'T SEE POWERS.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 23.—Joe Kelley, manager of the Toronto Eastern League team, is here attending the meeting of the National League. Kelley is a candidate for president of the Eastern League, to-day, and said that he was most certain that Barrows of Montreal will be elected. He said that the Montreal man is sure of five votes, which number is necessary for election.

The New Six Cylinder Locomobile



The "48" Locomobil , 6 Cylinders, High Tension Dual Ignition. Shaft Drive. $4,800 with Top and Demountable Rims

Reliability, Durability, Safety—qualities that made the LOCOMOBILE famcus, are all embodied in our *smooth running, quiet, flexible* "SIX."

Demonstrations by Appointment.

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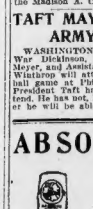
Licensed Under Selden Patent.

ABSOLUTELY PURE. OLD CROW RYE



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Delicious flavor. Sold only in our sealed bottles. Never sold in bulk.

All Dealers

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LONGBOAT vs SHRUBB
15 MILE MARATHON
AT MECHANICS HALL
THANKSGIVING NIGHT, NOV 24

THANKSGIVING REUNION

In friend-ship's name, if for nothing more, let us have the best there is or can be in liquors at the feast —"the better the day the better the deed." If it is so, there must be no uncertainty about quality— every glass should pour rich and mellow. *Get Snow's for that!* A friend will look for age in the Rum you serve—*get Snow's for that also.*

Why disappoint *any* one with any one quality in your Thanksgiving liquors, whether Whiskey, Brandy, Gin or perhaps a Cordial that is delicious and not heady? It goes without saying that you'll have Snow's straight 2 stamp Old Kentucky Whiskey handy for self and guests—75 cents, $1.00 and $1.25 . . . drawn-from-the-barrel quart, and 5, 7 and 10 years old, respectively. We have no bar— this has been just a plain, old-fashioned Wine Store, selling by measure only, for nearly 100 years.

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THOS. SNOW & SON

86 NORTH MARKET STREET
(Opp. Faneuil Hall) (Est. 1812)

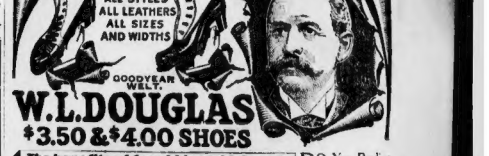
Try Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer

You will enjoy its delicate flavor and agreeable smoothness. Order a case by phone.

L. Spofford & Co., 81 Sleeper Street.
Tel. Main 4160 and 4161

The word is passed along to you smoke TURKEY RED CIGARETTES It's the blend

10 for 10¢



ALL STYLES ALL LEATHERS ALL SIZES AND WIDTHS

GOODYEAR WELT.

W.L. DOUGLAS $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES

The benefits of free hides, which apply principally to sole leather, and the reduced tariff on sole leather, now enables me to give the wearer more value for his money, better and longer wearing $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than I could give previous to the tariff revision.

DO You Realize that my shoes have been the standard for over thirty years, that I make and sell more $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the U. S., and that Dollar for Dollar, I Guarantee My Shoes to hold their shape, look and fit better, and wear longer than any other $3.50 or $4.00 shoes you can buy?

Quality counts. It has made my shoes The Leaders of the World.

For Fall and Winter Wear, my immense stock includes the latest and best styles in every size and width, especially in Young Men's Lasts, and my stores also carry at all times the most complete assortment of the more substantial styles, such as have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

You will be pleased when you buy my shoes because of the fit and appearance, and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last ones wore so well, and gave you so much comfort.

W. L. Douglas
W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.

BOYS' SHOES $2.00 AND $2.50

CAUTION Note genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE

If your dealer cannot supply you with the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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Mother

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE

FATHER'S got a can new suit—gee! but he looks swell.
Mabel's got a smart new frock, so have Maude and Belle.
Tom has got a new top coat, Dick a new red cap:
Even baby's got new clothes—perky little chap.
Family's just a perfect dream of red, white and blue,
And mother helps the color scheme—her kitchen apron's new.

Father's got a motor boat; he thinks a lot of that.
Tom has got a camera; Dick a baseball bat.
The girls have got new writing sets, the baby's got a ball,
But mother, like she always is, is content with all.
She doesn't care for fine clothes, she says they're queer and strange,
And so she's pleased to death to have a spic new kitchen range.

Father likes to go downtown as soon as dinner's done,
Tom and Dick play golf and ball and say it's lots of fun.
The girls they dress themselves all up in their new clothes, and then,
They sit around the big front porch and talk to nice young men.
And mother she just stays at home, she always says she wishes
There wasn't nothing else to do but cook and wash the dishes.

But sometimes when they are all gone, and she is left alone,
I kind of think and like to have some good times of her own
I'd hate to leave that she would say a thing that hurt them,
But I suspect that kitchen talk ain't on the square, don't you?
When he don't get things, pa gets mad; the girls they sulk and pout;
The boys they howl and baby cries, but mother does without!

Letters of a Bride

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

She Meets an Old Rival

Ferniegh.

DEAREST OF MUMSIES—

Bobby and I have been the only original sufferers for the last two weeks; everything has been perfect. He is so happy over the Thanksgiving plans that he would give me the moon to play with and the stars to wear in my hair, if I wanted them.

We have been twice to town to dine and to go to the theatre.

It's such fun going off alone with Bobby like that. I never got over the excitement of being a married woman and able to go about without a chaperone. Isn't it fun to be married, Mumsie?

I have told Bobby all about my plans for Eleanor Peckham and Mr. Sinclair. He thinks they would be a very handsome couple, but he advises me to keep out of matrimonials. I listened to all he said, like a good wife, but I mean to make the match just the same.

I do hope Mr. Sinclair won't be silly and get the notion into his head that I am to be the one interested in him, for I'm not, not the least bit.

Mrs. Bently

Just as we were leaving the theatre the other night, a voice called, "You dear people, how are you. I'm so delighted to see you."

Who do you think it was? Mrs. Bently. I had not seen her since she left the store, so suddenly last month, when her boy Teddy abroad very ill.

She was prettier than ever and so short in the most ravishing black and white frock.

She seemed awfully glad to see us, and wanted to make all sorts of plans for seeing us again.

Now, you know, Mumsie, I'm the least jealous woman in the world; I trust my husband absolutely, but, after all, I can't quite forget how much she and Bobby were together last Summer.

She's a woman of the world and, of course, she devoted most of her conversation to me, but I saw her look at Bobby, and I remember that look from last Summer.

She has a way of making me feel like an insignificant little frump, young and green.

Trepidation

You mustn't think from all this, Mumsie, dear, that I am the tiniest bit jealous, but I just can't help remembering that age is a cat and that she made me unhappy very often while we were at the seashore.

"By hum, how well Mrs. Bently looks," Bobby said after we got into the motor. "She certainly does know how to wear her clothes, doesn't she, Peg?

I said, "Yes," but I don't believe I said it very enthusiastically, for Bobby squeezed my hand and said: "But you were far and away the prettiest woman in the house, my Peggy girl."

I scrapped up against him, for I love his pretty speeches, even when I know in my heart that he exaggerates. Mumsie, I do love him so.

Miss Caton and Charlotte are going to spend Sunday with us and I mean to have everything just as nice as I possibly can.

They will have the two guest rooms and the bathroom that goes with them.

Coming Excitement

It all looks so sweet and fresh. Nora and Ellen are so excited as if I am over their coming and Bobby simply adores having them.

Mary makes a wonderful bisque of lobster and will bake delicious cakes, and lots of other nice things. I do hope they'll think I'm a good housekeeper. I've told Nora to have everything extra nice for dinner.

When Bobby came in last night he handed me a note from Mrs. Bently, asking me if we would care to take a night to dine with her and go to the theatre.

Don't you think she should have written to me instead of to Bobby? She made no excuse for not writing to me about my address, but she could have written the note to me even if it were addressed to Bobby.

I'll love to refuse, but Bobby seems to like it, for granted that we'll go, so I suppose I'll have to.

I'm not a bit jealous, Mumsie, but I don't like to be slighted in my own household, darling. Love to both of my dear ones. Also my beautiful daddy boy.

Yours lovingly,

PEGGY CATON.

THE GOOD FELLOW

By GERALD RUTLEDGE

THERE lives a man in this old town—
A Man for Men—a Royal Good fellow!
Of most extraordinary renown—
One certain sunny Mr. Mellow.

To know him is to love him quite,
For chi—he is the jolly sort!
Unlike a flower, he blooms at night,
A snorting, tipping, merry sport!

Against the gay, refulgent bar,
He leans, to welcome friend or stranger;
To spy acquaintances afar,
And treat them to the verge of danger!

With him a dollar is a thing
To be dispensed unto the dogs.
While he is by, the filthy thing
Is emptied by some human hogs!

He's never drunk, we must confess;
At most, he grows a little pickled.
And like the hatch across the sky,
The morning finds him no less tickled!

The MGB. Mellow is rich and thin
And shadowy—as if a starving cowboy,
Took hatchet-faced, and nearly "in"—
So unlike Mellow—Prince of Fellows!

'Tis strange, how Mellow ever stands
For such a wretched-looking crew,
No friend of his quite understands
The little mystery. DO YOU?

Freckle-Face

If the Fall Winds Brought Out Unsightly Spots, You Can Remove Them Easily.

Do you know how easy it is to remove those ugly spots so that no one will call you freckle-face?

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength, from Houghton & Dutton or Riker Jaynes Drug Co.—and one night's treatment will show you how easy it is to rid yourself of freckles and get a beautiful complexion.

Now that the Fall winds have brought a crop of freckles to most women, there is an unusual demand for Othine, and in November the druggist sometimes finds it difficult to get sufficient to supply all calls. Be sure to ask for the double-strength Othine, as it is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove the freckles.

Aren't You Sorry

By F. OPPER

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WELL, FOR GOODNESS SAKE, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT HAT?
WHY DON'T YOU GET A HAT WITH SOME CLASS TO IT, LIKE MINE?
-AFTER YOU HAVE GONE FOR A WALK WITH THE YOUNG LADY YOU ADMIRE AND YOU HAVE MET YOUR FRIEND JONES AND HE CRITICIZES YOUR NEW HAT,-
-AND HE KEEPS ON MAKING FUN OF YOUR NEW HAT,-
OH, POOR MR. JONES!
POOR MR. JONES,- HAW, HAW!
!!XX---!!
-IF A SUDDEN GUST OF WIND BLOWS OFF YOUR FRIEND JONES' HAT,-
-AREN'T YOU OVERFLOWING WITH SYMPATHY FOR YOUR FRIEND JONES?
F. Opper

The Good One Could Do With a Million Dollars

By THOMAS TAPPER

"Benevolence springs from the best qualities of mind and heart."—Samuel Smiles.

MANY people have a distinct idea as to what they would do with a million dollars if they had it.

It is amazing what a lot of good the average citizen realizes he could do with a million dollars if he had it.

The average citizen's plans for distributing a million dollars—though he may not actually possess it—are not useless speculations, nor are they idle day dreams. His willingness to do good with a million dollars is evidenced by the interest of others, gives evidence that his humane is worthy that he is inspired to right wrongs, to alleviate suffering, to foster opportunity and to make the world a better place to live in.

Monetarily speaking, important, thing about the average citizen is not the possession of the million. Decidedly, it is the possession of the impulse. For the impulse to be good with a man who does not possess a million—springs, as Dr. Smiles says, "from the best qualities of mind and heart."

II

The principal of a well-known school in the South, a school that depends upon contributions from the public for its maintenance, told me that he had met few men of modest income who had ever seriously considered the question of how they could be to the cause of education.

"There are many men," he said, "having a thousand or two thousand a year, who could well afford to give $25 a year to a school like ours. Now, $25 will go a long way toward helping a boy through enormous value of a little money given at a year's study with us, while $50 will provide him with a full scholarship."

The "average man," if there is any such man, can readily build up a total $50 scholarship that he has gone forward and made a fine citizen. Sometimes boys come to us who have saved the $50 for school expenses through hard work and privation, but have no shoes or clothes to see them through the year. Just think of turning cigars and soda water into clothing for a boy who will, in all probability become the head of a family and a worthy man in a community.

"I never blame those who spend good money foolishly; they simply do not know what the demand is everywhere for little helps. Then, again, people read about this and that man giving a million to the cause of education or to library buildings and equipment and they never stop for a moment to think of the value to those who do not chance to come within the benefit of that great donation, of a sum that could soon be accumulated by putting aside a nickel or a dime a day.

"You do not know how so small a thing as setting a little money from his weekly wages, and when he has done it fifty-two times, let him hand it over to some worthy cause or person.

"The feeling will be worth the million—ah, he will not get so much. To know that out of every trifling income some charity that good to another has been accomplished is a sensation no man should deny himself.

"I believe these little philanthropies are not as extraordinary as they sound to be," continued the principal, "because those who might be little actually the important philanthropists do not realize the

Beautiful Brinkley Drawing

With the Sunday American

"WHEN I COOK MY FIRST HOLIDAY DINNER FOR BILLY."

Love and Beauty at the Feast and a Thousand Laughs in the Great City Life Section of the

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

Why They Married

By DOROTHY DIX

Married to Reform a Drunkard

"THE real reason that I married," said the third woman, "was because I thought I had a mission to reform a drunkard.

"Looking back now, I see that I was a most unendurable little prig, a self-righteous little fool, but I didn't know it then, and by the time I found it out the knowledge came a good many years too late to do me any good.

"I was born to one of those sheltered lives that are a very forcing house for Phariseeism. My people were of the comfortably, solidly, well-off sort that have lived in their own houses and eaten off their own silver and mahogany for generations, and where a girl is born, lives and dies in cotton wool, so to speak.

"Of course such beasts are very pious, and they spend considerable time thanking God that they are better than other people. That was the way I was brought up, and never having had the slightest temptation, I surveyed my perfections with calm satisfaction and felt not only that I was a most superior creature, but that I had a mission to reform the world in general and lead any particular sinner that came my way up to the higher life.

Her Missionary Opportunity

"Well, in due course of time my missionary opportunity arrived. He was the black sheep of a good family, a handsome, brilliant, conscienceless man nearly double my age, who was a drunkard, a gambler, a rouè, a shiftless ne'er-do-well.

"I met him at a party at his mother's house, when he had drifted back into society and society on one of his periodic reform movements, and I fell upon him with, inwardly, shouts of joy. Here was my opportunity, here was my life work. Here was where I was my corrupt and unlearn and a reserved seat up among the elect in heaven.

"Of course I didn't put it to myself thus crassly, but that was really the way I felt about it in my secret soul, and it was this sense of being uplifted, of having a great mission to perform, that made me deaf to my parents' protest when I turned away from the eligible men who bored me and began devoting myself to this Prodigal Son.

"Arthur always said that he fell in love with me the first time he saw me as I came floating down the staircase at his mother's in my long white dress, but at the beginning I only saw in him a subject for reformation, and when I began to know him better he alternately attracted and repelled me.

Her Latent Motherhood

"I turned in disgust from his whiskey laden breath as he bent above me, actually sickened sometimes at the touch of his unsteady fingers, and I hurried with a vibrating shame for him when I saw other men—the men who had made good and were doing men's part in the world—turn from him with a contempt they could not help show for one who was an utter failure.

"But he fascinated me also by his knowledge of the world, that deep, dark knowledge that has its gleam of romance for all good women because it is so utterly outside of their own experience. Then I was sorry for him, and all the latent motherhood in me rose up to pity and protect this poor, deformed, warped, weak child of humanity.

"Above all, he leaned on me, he appealed to me, he made me feel in a thousand ways that if I abandoned him every prop would be gone, every link that bound him to respectability would be severed.

"He used to call me his Guardian Angel, and he told me that I could save him. He made me believe that my influence over him was paramount, and that if I would marry him he would never thirst for a highball again, nor care to play a game of cards or look upon another woman, and that if he only had me to work for that it would fill him with the energy and industry to accomplish marvels of achievement.

"I was very young and inexperienced, and filled with the belief that heaven had destined me to be a reformer, and I was intoxicated—doped—hypnotized with the illusion of my own wonderful, uplifting influence over this man.

"I didn't see myself as the drunkard's wife. I had visions of myself as always standing in a stained-glass attitude with a halo around my head, and my hand outstretched to a man who, by my help, was climbing up to the heights on which I reposed.

The Sacrifice Useless

"My feeling for Arthur wasn't the kind of love that I had always supposed that it would feel for the man I married, but it seemed to me something infinitely higher and nobler. I wasn't thrilled when I touched my hand. I had the solemn, uplifted emotion that you experience sometimes in church when you listen to grand organ music.

"And so I married for the very best that was in me—the very best that is in any human being—the thing that makes us sacrifice ourselves for another. Because he was weak and I was strong; because he was bad and I was good; because I believed with all the inexperience and optimism and unconscious egotism of youth that this life had been given into my hands for redemption, this need for my salvation, I laid my youth, my happiness, my beautiful prospects—all that a woman may hope for in the world—upon the marriage altar.

"I have seen, since then, this same sacrificial offering of the little white virgin lambs, often and often. So many women marry men to try to save them, and the sacrifice is always so pitiably useless and ineffectual. For the one time when every woman faces the bitter truth that if a man is not a man for the sake of his own manhood, he will never become one for the sake of any woman—especially after he is married to her.

"Mine is the saddest reason of all for which a woman ever married, because I is the noblest and the surest to be a failure and we can stand all else, we women, except the shattering of our ideals. That they break, our hearts break with them."

The Last Man on Earth

By FANNY FERN.

IF there were but one woman in the world, the man would have a terrible time. But what kind of a time would women have if there were but one man in existence?

What kind of a time would they have? Why, of course, no grass would grow under their slippers.

The Wars of the Roses, the battles of Waterloo and Bunker Hill would be a farce to it. Black eyes would be the rage, and both cops and characters would be torn to tatters.

Imagine it would not be much of a millennium, either, to the moving cause of the disturbance.

He would be as crazy as a fly in a drum, as uncertain as a bee in a tea-cup or of honeysuckles, not knowing where to light.

He'd roll his bewildered eyes from one exquisite flower to another, and frantically and diplomatically exclaim: "How happy could I be with either were t'other dear charmer away!"

What kind of a time would the women have, were there only one man in the world?

What kind of a time would they have?

What is that to ME?

They might "take their own time," every "Miss Lucy" of them, for all I should care.

And the night she said man himself.

For with me, the direst supply would not increase the value of the article.

Day's Best Story

ELBERT HUBBARD, who never loses a chance to "put one over" on the doctors, tells the following story:

A man by the name of Evans died and went to Heaven. He arrived at the pearly gates he said to St. Peter:

"Well, I'm here."

St. Peter asked his name.

"John Evans," was the reply.

St. Peter looked through the book and shook his head. "You don't belong here," he said.

"But I'm sure I belong here," said the man.

"Wait a minute," said St. Peter. He looked again and in the back part of the book found the name.

"Why, you're the guardian of the gate, "you belong here, but you weren't expected for twenty years. Who's your doctor?"

THE DOUBLE CROSS

A Great American Mystery Story by Gilson Willets

CHAPTER XXVIII.—(Continued)

AT the station at 9 o'clock, the train paused in—with a private car attached. The name of the car was "Sunrise."

"The strangers car!" I murmured. "I'll be going away! He has had the car fetched up here to take him back to Mexico City."

In the crowd of passengers I found the big, conceited Royal, talking to his three henchmen of business—Tony Lopez, Sam Thatcher and Doc Richardson.

"Hello, St. Jack," he hailed the cowboy. "You got here ahead of me, did yer? But it looks like you couldn't raise my price. So we got the mine, St. Jack. The next time you try to get ahead of your uncle Royal, just you get a wiggle on more spot and make sure. See? Well, whoever in hell does this grease? Don have his camp? Put him in the best tent made, P. H. Q.!"

I was looking down the station platform for Royal spoke—and I saw a man dressed in one of the bezant chaps of Mexico, with one leg in the platform, and when he came up the platform, I saw he was a cowboy.

He was a Mexican cowboy, would have taken him for a Mexican, but for the fact that I had seen him at the log and I saw him in Guaymas. The Mexican had a cowboy stuck still and about, all necessity I married the words, but was at the same time looking at Medicus, who was standing at me in profound amusement.

"Why, Mr. Ford-Smith," was Basil Medicus, the United States Secret Service agent whom I had just seen at the railroad station in Mexico City, and who had "tailed me" for two weeks in the past month.

He pretended now not to recognize me, and I wondered why. Oh, very well. I would not speak to him, either, and of course it might help any sign of recognition in Royal's presence.

Again the Golden Look

"I am a guest at the hacienda of Don Justino, Colonel Royal!" I said, "and have come to escort you there."

While I spoke I kept my eyes on Medicus, and he would not say "guest at the hacienda" he gave no knowledge at all of alarm, as if my words had conveyed to him nothing of importance.

"Thither, ho!" shouted Royal, repeating the word I had used. "That pleases good to me. Well, let's thither damn quick, 'cause we ain't got no time for any of this here Mexican nonsense."

And then something so thoroughly attracted my attention that, temporarily at least, I forgot all about Royal and Medicus and everything else save—the Golden Secret.

What! She traveled in the stranger's party. Did she and the man in the black mask share the use of that same automobile? I had seen her in Guaymas on Wednesday afternoon—only day before yesterday, for it was now Saturday, Friday morning. Had she made the night trip to Mexico City on Wednesday night? If so, she had been on the road again last night, Thursday night. Ah! she had returned for the ball, the contradiction, of course. Had not the stranger assured me that she would attend the ball? And "answer my question concerning the cross?"

She stood now on the rear platform of the Sunrise, looking down at me, reflective. With her, as always when I had seen her, was her black-robed duenna.

Presently from the platform descended the car steps and walked slowly along the platform till she came abreast of me. She regardless of the stares and gasps of my confused adulation from Royal and his men of business, she flashed me the usual look of secret recognition and invitation. Here was my chance, too, to speak to her, but while I never understood, the sense of being me that I had seen several times before. And again too, she smiled—the divine smile that flooded my soul with an ecstasy of happiness that is always present when I see her, but I silently could not

being myself to do it in the face of the vulgar Royal and his friends.

"It's that beauty of Alvarado's," Royal said, lowering his voice to a hoarse whisper, probably an instinctive imitation of speech to the glorious woman who was passing in at the time and who might have overheard Royal's remark had he used his customary loud tone.

"She seems to know you," Terry remarked, thrilling to me.

"Don't wonder," Royal put in. "St. Jack's the lunge of her late guardian, Alvarado. St. Jack might be Alvarado's son, for all I know, and she's got him all doctored with the gold hair and dead stick and the rest of the outfit. Anyhow, the same I have told you on previous days. Yes, I wonder she don't marry him," Terry added.

"Come over to the corral, gringo," I said, speaking English—the Royal knew Spanish, "and choose your mounts."

At the corral I left the four men in their happy hands, while I hurried back to the station in search of that one of the confidences. Medicus I suspected that I had asked him to learn what he could about Gladys Seguin, and I hoped he would have some news for me.

"For God's sake, senor, one century—" came in a whining voice which I recognized, nevertheless, as Medicus's.

He stood before me, stoop-shouldered, humble, abject, acting his part to perfection.

"Hand me some money," he said, speaking in his natural voice, but very hurriedly, almost breathlessly.

I gave him a couper.

"Gracias, senor," in the whining voice. "May you live forever!"

He looked all around, hastily, then spoke again in his natural voice:

Meldrum's Warning

"We must not be seen. The Golden Secrets has not been in Mexico City since you left there. She has the President of the Republic behind her in every move—and she has something to do with you, St. John, though my information does not state just what. She was startled, not returning on a journey when you met her in the railroad station that night in Mexico City. I saw her board your car, then she seemed to be following you. She has not just now arrived here from Mexico City, though it looks that way. She boarded her car one station down the line, just below here, and rode in. Don't know by game. She is said to be a great actress, though she has never acted in public, not even as an amateur. Has been for years from masters in dramatic art. Terrible Time! Look out for her, St. John!"

"What about my room at the Jardin, Medicus?" I said. "I hope you found them comfortable?"

They answered their purposes fairly well, I suppose," Medicus replied, shuffling away, then suddenly turning back to me.

"And Royal—look out for him. He's a desperate man, and two of those troopers with Royal today."

He moved on again now, resuming his whining voice to say: "Gracias, senor! May you never know the Catucombs."

I started back for the corral, pondering over Meldrum's news.

"So the Golden Alva really has something to do with me," I murmured. "Something to do with the cross, of course. But—to-night at the party—I shall know."

And I smiled—was still smiling when I reached the corral and noted the manner with which Royal, with the velocity dexterity with which Royal, with his one arm, vaulted into the saddle.

And then away we rode, we five, bound for the hacienda.

"What's your game, son?" Royal asked, as we cantered up the trail. "Seein' that you don't get no money, what's the joker? I don't envvy your feedin' and beddin' down on the Don this-a-way. What in hailphoe you goin' to get out the party—I ask you?"

"Me? Oh, I am engaged to the daughter."

(To Be Continued in Friday's Boston American.)

ONE DOSE ENDS INDIGESTION, GAS, DYSPEPSIA OR A SICK STOMACH.

Why not get some now—this moment, and forever rid yourself of Stomach trouble and Indigestion? A Stomach crammed with the blues and disordered stomach gets the blues and grumbles. Give it a good cat, then take Pape's Diapepsin to start the digestive juices working. There will be no dyspepsia or belching of Gas or feeling like a lump of lead in the stomach or heartburn, sick headache and Dizziness, and your food will not ferment and poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapepsin costs only 50 cents for a large case at any drug store and will relieve the most obstinate case of Indigestion and Upset Stomach in five minutes.

There is nothing else better to take Gas from Stomach and cleanse the stomach and intestines, and, besides, one single dose will digest and prepare for assimilation into the blood all your food in the same as a sound, healthy stomach would do it.

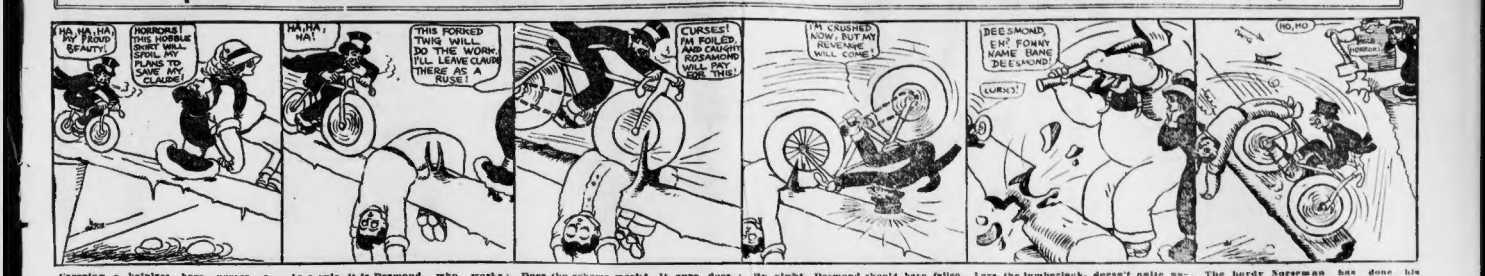
When Diapepsin works, your stomach rests—gets itself into order, cleans up—and then you feel like eating when you come to the table, and what you eat will do you good.

Absolute relief from all Stomach Misery is waiting for you as soon as you decide to take a little Diapepsin. Tell your druggist that you want Pape's Diapepsin, because you want to become thoroughly cured this time.

Remember, if your stomach feels out-of-order and uncomfortable now you can get relief in five minutes.

Desperate Desmond

A Continued Picture Drama of Love and Hate, with a Thrill in Its Every Picture


HA, HA, HA! MY ROAD IS BEAUTY!
HORRORS! THIS HOBBLE SKIRT WILL SPOIL MY PLANS TO SAVE CLAUDE!
HA, HA, HA!
THIS FORKED TWIG WILL DO THE WORK. I'LL LEAVE CLAUDE THERE AS A RUSE!
CURSES! I'M FOILED AND CAUGHT ROSAMOND PAY FOR THIS!
I'M CRUSHED NOW; BUT MY REVENGE WILL COME!
DEE SMOND, EH? FONNY NAME BANE DEESMOND!
CURSE!
HO, HO
HORRORS!

Carrying a helpless hero across a mountain chasm on a fallen tree is no joke, especially when a villain is following you on a bike. The situation is further complicated by the fact that Rosamond is wearing a hobble skirt. Hobble skirts are all right in their place, but this is not the place.

As a rule, it is Desmond who works the rube business, but Rosamond has decided to fight the villain with his own weapons. So all appearances, she has left poor Claude to his fate, but, as a matter of fact, she is using him as a bait to lure that cur, Desmond, on to destruction and save her lover's life.

Does the scheme work? It sure does. It's rather rough on Claude, but a man can stand quite some pain when he gets the chance that his enemy is worst of it. And, besides, Claude knows that Rosamond would not let him suffer if she did not know it was all for the best. Let us hope it is.

By right, Desmond should have fallen off the log and smeared himself all over the bottom of the chasm. That's the way he planned it, and it looked as if he would have it, the cawardly dog merely bumped his head on the log and was pinned down under his bike. However, Claude, the lumberjack, doesn't quite understand the situation.

But he knows there's some villainy afoot, and whatever it is, he's going to chop it. If Rosamond could only speak Norwegian, she might size him up, but her education has been sadly neglected. It looks as if Claude and Desmond would finish neck and neck.

The hardy Norseman has done his work all too well. With a few quick strokes of his trusty axe he has severed the temporary footbridge, and here and villain hit the down grade together. Desmond back-pedals with all his might in a desperate effort to save himself. To-morrow, we shall see what we shall see.

The Thanksgiving Idea

From Daysey Mayme's Viewpoint

By FRANCES L. GARSIDE

SINCE Thanksgiving is an occasion when every one is reminded how grateful others ought to be, Daysey Mayme Appleton has written a list three yards long showing the many reasons her mother and father have to be grateful, and the three yards of reasons, condensed, consist of "Because they have me."

"They are many girls," said Daysey Mayme, "who do not give their parents as many opportunities for self-sacrifice as I give, and without self-sacrifice there would be no joy in being a parent.

"I know girls who go out and earn a living, depriving their fathers of their God-given right to go without, that their daughters may have more, but I have never done it. When my father makes his overcoat last another Winter that I may have a new cloak, I deny myself the sacrifice of refusing that he may enjoy the sacrifice of giving. He gave up a suit of clothes that I might have a hobble skirt, and his delight in wearing that old suit is so touching I may write a poem about it.

"And I am just as thoughtful of my mother. Never in my life have I done any work around the house and deprived her of the joy of waiting on me. No one will ever know how many times I have turned over in bed in the morning and taken another nap, stifling the desire to get up and get breakfast because of the joy serving me means to her whom I call mother.

"Many a time when disappointed in love I have refrained from fading away like a lily because it would distress her. I have even confessed to silliousness and liked medicine rather than let her know my heart was breaking.

"And so, that they may enjoy Thanksgiving to the uttermost, I shall insist on father buying the largest turkey in the market, and mother getting up a big dinner and inviting in all my friends. For did not the Lord make the turkey large as a hint to small families to invite others to share it; and should not daughters give their parents all the pleasures they can?

"My dear old parents! I wonder if they realize how much they have to be thankful for in a daughter like me."

There is a good deal said in the women's magazines about the propriety of returning engagement presents when the engagement is broken, considering that in the average engagement their total value doesn't amount to as much as the girl's father's gas bill.

* * *

A family reunion means something when there is a large, old-fashioned family, but so does the family row.

* * *

During her engagement a girl stops saying her prayers, but soon after she is married she begins with renewed energy.

* * *

There is one thing sure about Saint Cecelia: She didn't have any brothers or they would have told her she couldn't see her notes with her eyes rolled up.

* * *

You are to be congratulated on your friends if you can tell them of your good luck without bringing a look of envy to their eyes.

* * *

A girl never realizes that practice is necessary to make a good musician until it is time for her to help with the housework.

The Manicure Lady on Milton's Comedies

"I WAS reading Milton last night," said the Manicure Lady.

"I think he is just grand."

"What play did he write?" asked the Head Barber. "I never heard of him."

"He didn't write many plays that I know," said the Manicure Lady, "except a comedy about Paradise Lost. I didn't even see the show, but it is something about Adam and Eve. It seems that they got divorced, and after that it was up to them to hustle. Goodness knows, George, they weren't the first couple that ever had to hustle in and hustle. History is full of them cases.

"There was Mr. and Mrs. Goldberg, for instance. They came over to the house last night with tears in their eyes, and they wanted to stay till morning. It seems that a kind-hearted landlord had sent them word that their room was better than their company. Of course, father knows the Goldbergs, and like the kind-hearted old cuss he is, he starts in fixing up a room for them. They—"

"Never mind about the Goldbergs," said the Head Barber. "What I want to know is more about that Milton fellow. If he is so grand and wonderful, why can't you recite about some of the things he has wrote?"

Milton No Playwright

"As I was telling you, George," said the Manicure Lady, looking at the Head Barber as a school teacher might look at some sudden spell, "Mr. Milton never was much in the playwright line. He wrote lots and lots of grand blank verse, but in them days there wasn't no stage directors and no producers like Shaw and Scratch, so the poor old blind fellow had to go along and sell his poems for what they would bring.

"He didn't have the encouragement that George Cohen had when 'I Am a Yankee Doodle Daddy' was first give to the world, but he kept right on writing, and he didn't write any minor league stuff, either. I have read it very good memory, George, but I think I can remember some of them lines about Adam and Eve. It went something like this:

"They sat on the hedge. The day was young.
The little birds was singing in the trees,
Upon a log a little woodchuck sat,
Fearless of hunters, for there were no guns."

"Ain't that the purty, George?" asked the Manicure Lady.

"Magic," said the Head Barber. "I never cared much for poetry if it didn't rhyme. The poetry that I used to hear at home was all full of jingles, like Old Mother Hubbard she went to the cupboard to git her poor dog a bone."

Genius vs. Garlic

"You don't understand real art," said the Manicure Lady. "You are only a barber. The era of real art and real safety razors is coming, George, and then, after the last customer has slipped gladly away from your reluctant grasp, you will have to realize that there is greater and nobler things in this world than shaving folks. Genius is greater than garlic, George, and you will know it in the days to come.

"I don't know why you pull that garlic stuff," said the Head Barber. "I don't eat garlic.

"One of your customers said that you did," declared the Manicure Lady, "and I'll bet he could taste it on your fingers."

"Knocking" a Woman

By WINIFRED BLACK

A DEAR sweet, lovely woman away out in California is mad at me.

She has just written me a long letter to tell me about it.

No, she isn't vexed or cross or disappointed; she's plain American mad, and it's all about an article I wrote the other day.

She thinks that the article was all wrong, and that I had no right to write it.

"How can you advise that your man to stop thinking about his poor, foolish, little wife?" says the letter. "What if she did run away from him with another man—she has probably learned her lesson now and would come back and be a good and loving wife if he would only let her.

"The husband admits he was quiet and uninteresting, and his wife was young and fond of gayety—he confesses his mistake, now let her confess hers and let them be happy together forever after; and please speak with your far-reaching influence, please don't knock a woman."

Why, my dear Mrs. California, why shouldn't I knock a woman if the woman does things that deserve knocking? Is not the woman I am criticizing, it is the things she does?

What does she expect—to set like a Madonna and be called a Madonna? You raise a whole lot of beautiful flowers and a great deal of fine fruit out there in your part of the world. What would you do if some one should ask you to raise a nice crop of stumps from an alkali tree?

You either might be the finest in the world, but if you insisted upon putting them up in an orange box and marking them "oranges" I'm afraid you'd have trouble getting your goods to market.

There's just one way for a woman to earn the faith and trust of her husband and of all who know her—that's to be worthy of that faith and trust.

I know a woman! What nonsense that attitude about women is, and how insulting it is to every honest woman, too!

It's as if a thief should say, "Don't knock a thief! A woman and not irresponsible little fools. They're fine born, human beings, and they should be held responsible for their conduct.

Why not?

"Poor little girl who ran away from her husband with another man has learned her lesson," you say.

To be sure she has, and part of that lesson is that when you have cut off your right hand it is going to take a very clever surgeon to sew it on again so that no one will ever know that you once lost it.

It's Such a Long Wait for That Thanksgiving Dinner

Who Names Flats?

We lived once in the Gwendolyn,
A house that wasn't bad.
The Ethelhurst, The Wienerwurst
Were other homes we've had.

We spent a year in Dolphus Court,
Where people hold aloof.
In Geraldine, The Josephine,
Have given us a roof.

We flit about from place to place
Like blithe and busy gnats,
And so we go. I marvel how
"Who christens all the flats?"
—Washington Star.

NEW ARABIAN NIGHTS

The Bohemian Adventures of Prince Florizel

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

Story of "The Physician and the Saratoga Trunk" in Six Instalments.

Fourth Installment.

DR. NOEL advanced to Silas, who still retreated before him backward, and sought to take him by the wrist; but the strain on the young American's nerves had become too great for endurance. He avoided the grasp with a febrile movement, and, throwing himself upon the floor, burst into a flood of weeping.

As soon as Dr. Noel perceived the dead man in the bed his face darkened; and, hurrying back to the door which he had left ajar, he hastily closed and double locked it.

"Up!" he cried, "addressing Silas in strident tones. "This is no time for weeping. What have you done? How came this body in your room? Speak freely to one who may be helpful. Do you imagine I would ruin you? Do you think this piece of dead flesh on your pillow can alter in any degree the sympathy with which you have inspired me? Credulous youth, the horror with which blind and unjust law regards an action never attaches to the doer in the eyes of those who love him; and if I saw the friend of my heart retire in the out of door of blood he would find in his so changed in my affection. Make room for yourself, he said; 'good and ill are distasteful to me, and I am not in life except a citizen; there is much in life except destiny, and however you may have stumbled there is one at your side who will help you to the last."

These encouraging words gathered himself together, and in a broken voice, and with not by the doctor's interruptions, contrived at last to put him in possession of the facts. But the conversation between the Primes and Geraldine he altogether omitted, as he understood little of its purport, and had no idea that it was in any way related to his own misadventure.

"Quite dead," he murmured. "Yes, as I had supposed, the pockets empty. Yet, and the name cut off the shirt. Their work has been done thoroughly and well. Fortunately he is of small stature."

Silas followed these words with extreme anxiety. At last the doctor, his autopsy completed, took a chair and addressed the young American with a smile.

"Since I came into your room," said he, "although my ears and my tongue have been so busy, I have not suffered my eyes to remain idle. I noted a little while ago that you have been, in the corner, one of those monster constructions which your fellow countrymen carry with them into all quarters of the globe—in a word, a Saratoga trunk.

"Until this moment you have been able to consider the utility of these receptacles, but then it began to have a glimmer. Whether it was for convenience in the slave trade, or for the transit of gold, or for ready an employment of the bowie knife, I cannot bring myself to decide. But one thing I see plainly—the object of such a box is to contain a human body."

"Surely," cried Silas, "surely this is not a time for jesting."

"Although I may express myself with certain degree of pleasantry," replied the doctor, "the purport of my words is entirely serious. And the first thing you have to do, my young friend, is to empty your box of all its contents."

Silas, obeying the authority of Dr. Noel, put himself at his disposition. The Saratoga trunk was soon gutted of its contents, which made a considerable litter on the floor; and then—Silas taking the heels and the doctor supporting the shoulders—the body of the murdered man was removed from the bed, and, after some difficulty, forcibly put into the trunk. It was a fit empty box.

With an effort on the part of both, the lid was forced down upon the unusual baggage, and the trunk was locked and corded by the doctor's own hand, while Silas disposed of what had been taken out between the closet and a chest of drawers.

"Now," said the doctor, "the first step has been taken on the way to your deliverance. To-morrow, or rather to-day, it must be your task to allay the suspicions of your porter, paying him all that you owe; while you may trust me to make the arrangements necessary to a safe conclusion. Meantime, follow me to my room, where I shall give you a safe and powerful opiate; for, whatever you do, you must have rest."

The next day was the longest in Silas's memory; it seemed as if it would never grow evening. He dined with his friends, and sat in a corner with his eyes fixed upon the Saratoga trunk in dismal contemplation. His own former indiscretions were now returned upon him in kind; for the observatory had been once more opened, and he was conscious of an unconventional study from Madame Zephyrine's apartment.

So distressing did this become, that he was at last obliged to block up the approach with many new pieces of furniture, and thus secured from observation he spent a considerable portion of his time in concrite tears and prayer.

The Two Envelopes.

Late in the evening Dr. Noel entered the room carrying in his hand a pair of sealed envelopes without address, one somewhat bulky, and the other so slim as to seem without enclosure.

"Silas," he said, seating himself at the table, "the time has now come for me to explain my plan for your salvation. To-morrow morning, at an early hour, Prince Florizel of Bohemia returns to London, after having diverted himself for a few days with the Parisian Carnival.

"It was my good fortune, a good while ago, to do Colonel Geraldine, his master of the horse, one of those services so common in my profession, which are never forgotten upon either side. I have no need to explain to you the nature of the obligation under which he was laid; suffice it to say that I knew him ready to serve me in any practicable manner.

"Yesterday I received for you to gain London with your trunk unopened. To this the Custom House seeming to oppose a fatal difficulty; but I bethought me that the baggage of so considerable a person as the prince is, as a matter of courtesy, passed without examination by the officers of custom. I applied to Colonel Geraldine and succeeded in obtaining a favorable answer. To-morrow, if you are before it in the hotel where the prince lodges, your baggage will be passed over as a part of his, and you yourself will rank as the journey as a member of his suite."

"It seems to me, as you speak, that I have already seen both the prince and Colonel Geraldine; I even overheard some of their conversation the other evening at the Rather Ball," said Silas.

"It is probable enough; for the prince loves to mix with all sorts of people," the doctor. "Once safely arrived in London," he pursued, "you task is nearly ended. In this more bulky envelope I have given you a letter which I dare not address; but in the other you will find the designation of the house to which you must carry it along with your box, which will there be taken from you and not trouble you any more."

"Alas!" said Silas, "I have every wish to believe you; but how is it possible? You open up to me a bright prospect, but, I ask you, is my mind capable of receiving so unlikely a narrative? Be more generous, and let me further understand your meaning."

"The doctor seemed painfully impressed. "Boy," he answered, "you do not know how hard a thing you ask of me. But be it so, I am now limited to humiliation; and if I would be strange if I refused you this, after having granted you so much. Be dismayed then, although I now make so quiet an appearance—frugal, solitary, addicted to study—I was once younger my name was once a rallying-cry among the most astute and dangerous spirits of London; and when I was not secretly at work for peace and order in creation, my true power resided in the most secret, terrible and criminal relations. I was the person to whom men went when not that I now address myself to deities you from your burden. They were men of many different nations and destinies, man and the murderer. If your conscience all bound together by a formidable oath, is too tender to accept my aid, say so, and and working to the same purpose, the I will immediately leave you. Thereafter trade of the association was in murder, ward you can deal with your trunk and be and I who speak to you, innocent as I have lightings as best suits your spiritual appear, was the chieftain of this felonious science."

"I own myself wrong," replied Silas. "I should have remembered how generously you offered to shield me, even before I had convinced you of my innocence, and I confess me to listen to your counsels with gratitude."

"That is well," returned the doctor; "and I perceive you are beginning to learn some of the lesson of experience."

(To Be Continued on Friday's Boston American.)

This Will Stop Your Cough in a Hurry

Save $2 by Making This Cough Syrup at Home.

This recipe makes a pint of better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for $2.50. A few doses usually conquer the most obstinate cough—stops even whooping cough quickly. Simple as it is, no better remedy can be had at any price.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with ½ pint of warm water, and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (95 cents' worth) in a pint bottle; then add this Sugar Syrup. It has a pleasant taste and lasts a family a long time. A teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

You can feel this take hold of a cough in a way that means business. Has a good cooling effect, helps the appetite, and is slightly laxative, too, which is helpful. A handy remedy for hoarseness, bronchitis, asthma and all throat and lung troubles.

The effect of pine on the membranes is well known. Pine is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norwegian white pine extract, and is rich in guaiticol and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

The Pinex and Sugar Syrup recipe has attained great popularity throughout the United States and Canada. It has often been imitated, though never successfully.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

BRIDES RIVAL DEBUTANTES

By ELIZABETH ELLIOTT.

Debutantes are making the most of their season but since Winter seems to be quite as much a favored time for weddings this year, as Summer, brides are claiming much of the interest which rightfully belongs to the buds. The marriage on December 10 of John A. Tuckerman and Miss Katherine Atterbury to be solemnized in St. Thomas' Church at 12 o'clock will be to the fore among the more important events of the season. Mr. Tuckerman is to give his farewell bachelor dinner at the Tennis and Racquet Club on November 26, when his guests will include his best man, Reginald Foster Jay, a Harvard man and the ushers, who are Randolph Weld, Roger Derby and Dodge Reynolds of Boston; Russell Ford of Albany and Lydig Hoyt, Charles and Francis Alexander, Chauncey Mcars Wood, Jr., Aymar Johnson and Henry Morgan of New York.

Mr. Tuckerman and the bride will spend the Winter in Boston after their return from the wedding trip and in the Spring they will go to Hawaii where they are to make their future home. Mrs. Charles S. Tuckerman of Bay State road owns a fine estate known as Appledale. Mr. and Mrs. Randolph St. Apple ton Clarke, mother of Mrs. Tuckerman, have an estate at Hooken called Wadding ford.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Maxwell Fabyan have returned to their Boston home from a fortnight's visit with Mrs. Fabyan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William G. McCormick at their beautiful old ancestral home, Cloverdale, on the banks of the Potomac where they recently entertained a large house party.

* * *

Mrs. Thomas G. Frothingham is soon to remove from Washington to open her Commonwealth avenue home in this city.

* * *

Mrs. Robert A. Whitney is one of the last arrivals in town, having come in from her Manchester place to the Walnut street house.

* * *

Mrs. Jared Lockwood with her son have taken apartments on Beacon street for the Winter.

* * *

Mrs. Frederick Thompson, formerly Miss Barney, is back in town renewing old friendships.

* * *

Mrs. Miller of New York is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Dexter and Mrs. Stanley McCormick of No. 5361 Commonwealth avenue.

* * *

The Misses Mary and Susanne Merrill daughters of Joseph W. Merrill, now of Belmont, but formerly of Commonwealth avenue, are in town for a few days, having just concluded their stay at Rye Beach.

* * *

Mrs. H. S. Greenwood of Toronto is the guest of Mrs. George H. Little of Commonwealth avenue.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Mason, Jr., the latter formerly Mary Astell Paine, are occupying the Owen Justin house, No. 26 Beacon street which they leased for the Winter, during the Summer they were at West Manchester, where they had their Don Primo estate.

* * *

Scarlet and folks will be much in evidence tonight at the Pop concert in the Boston Theatre when the Harvard-Yale Delta Band of Harvard. The concert is to be especially fine and dancing will follow. Among the leading society people who stand sponsor for the affair are Mrs. Daniel Dulaney Addison, Mrs. George Lee Mc Fadden, Mrs. Louise Arnold, Mrs. Thomas Aspinwall, Mrs. Courtlas Baker, Mrs. William H. Bingley, Mrs. John A. Currin, Mrs. George C. Cutter, Mrs. Ernest B. Dane, Mrs. James R. Dunbar, Mrs. Frederick F. Fish, Mrs. Courtlas Preston, Hitchcock, Mrs. Franklin Hobbs, Mrs. Arthur K. Hunt, Mrs. Frank E. James, Mrs. J. Murray Kay, Mrs. John Lowell, Mrs. William H. Lyon, Mrs. Edward S. Mills, Mrs. Robert Treat Paine, 2d., Mrs. Charles F. Perkins, Mrs. Frederick H. Perkins, Mrs. Benjamin Putnam, Mrs. Sullivan H. Sargent, Mrs. Frank Sweetser, Mrs. Charles Verdlanck, Mrs. A. L. S. Vosburgh and Mrs. Norman White.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene V. R. Thayer of Lancaster have opened their apartments in the Hotel Puritan, where they will be located during the Winter. Mr. and Mrs. Thayer arrived in Boston Monday afternoon. They will remain here until Tuesday, when they will go to New York to spend Thanksgiving with Mrs. Thayer's father, Mortimore Brooks of New York and Newport, returning to Boston the last of the week.

* * *

Francis A Shea and the Misses Shea of the Hotel Puritan have gone to New York city where they will spend Thanksgiving with relatives.

LYNN PROSPECTOR REPORTED LOST

VALDEZ, Alaska, Nov. 23.—Edward Evans, aged forty, of Oregon, and Bert Cooper, aged twenty-eight, of Lynn, Mass., prospectors, are believed to have perished on Prince William Sound during a violent storm early last month. The men left Valdez October 1, on the power boat Rambler, bounding for prospect on Miners' River and timber land. Reports arriving from Ellsmer report the finding of a cabin in which answering the description of the Rambler.

NEW TRIAL ASKED FOR PETER MANITE

WORCESTER, Nov. 23.—Michael T. Flaherty, counsel for Peter Manite, who was last week convicted of second degree murder for killing Charles E. Potter of East Douglass last December, has filed a motion for a new trial, on the ground that the verdict is not supported by the evidence. The motion will be argued before Judge H. H. Dana, who presided at the trial. The argument will take place next week.

THE BEST VAUDEVILLE JOKES. You get them first in the Great City Life Section of the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

APPEALS $2,000 VERDICT TO GIRL

BROCKTON, Nov. 23.—Miss Celia Stelu, who obtained the first in the Great City Life Section of the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

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AMERICAN WANT "ADS" BRING QUICK RESULTS

Deaths.

WHITAKER—In Hyde Park, Nov. 22, 1910, Mary W., widow of Daniel Whitaker, 80 yrs. 5 mos.

Funeral Friday, Nov. 25, at 1 o'clock P. M., from 87 West st., Hyde Park. Friends and relatives invited.

LOST AND FOUND

Hardly a day passes but some one misses from their home their pet dog. A visit is made for him in the neighborhood, but no dog is found. Why not advertise for him in the Lost and Found column of this paper? Quick and sure results will follow, as many a valuable dog has been returned to its owner in response to a small advertisement in the American.

LOST—Saturday night, between City Point and South Station, lady's gold chain and medal with Maltese cross on back. W. J. DAVIS, Liberal school if returned to St. Vincent's, 7 DAVIS, Possom Co., 61 Gerrish av., Charles.

LOST—On saturday afternoon, a red-embroidered waist in Webber's, Dudley, Roxbury & Co.'s or Woolworth's. Reward. Return to 1 DAVIS, MRS. J. A., DAVIS, 42 Mt. Vernon st., Charlestown.

LOST—On Tremont street, Tuesday morning, Nov. 22, 1910, a gold watch and chain (lady's fob); finder will be rewarded if returned to 72 Agassiz st., city. Tel. Jamaica Plain 1.

LOST—One medium brown cow, marked S. M. & S. on horns; suitable reward for information. A. L. ALLAN, Medfield, Mass.

LOST—Between Newport, Bridge and King st., patent leather shoe. Return to 100 King st., Dorchester, suite 2.

Special Announcements.

MR. AND MRS. NEWLYWED

YOU ARE WELCOME and will find a very attractive line of new and up-to-date furniture, carpets, linoleums, lace, lace drapes, plate racks, mahogany rockers, piano covers, etc., at WHITE'S, 2019 Washington st., Boston.

Now is the time to order

PERSONAL AND CHRISTMAS CARDS

For Delivery in December.

The Oldest Printer Has the Best of

MRS. J. A. WHITE'S OLD STAND

Tel. 2019 Washington. 3 Doors South of Dover st.

Licensed Maternity Hospital.

211 SUMMER ST., SOUTH BOSTON. Ideal home before, during and after confinement; terms reasonable; trained nurse in attendance. DUNLEVY, tel. 1062-1 Dorchester.

Printing.

500 NOTE HEADS, tell loads cash, $1; silky wedding invitations, $2. TREMONT PRESS, 29 School st.

1,000 BUSINESS CARDS, $1.00; rubber stamps. R. BRIEF PRESS, 81 Everett st., Boston.

Legal and Public Notices.

CITY OF BOSTON,
STREET DEPARTMENT.
IMPORTANT NOTICE.
Chelsea Bridge North.

CHELSEA bridge north will be closed to public travel on Sunday morning, November 27, between the hours of 8 a. m. and 5 p. m. LOUIS M. HOURIGAN, Superintendent of Streets. Boston, November 22, 1910.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. Metropolitan Park Commission Notice—Sealed proposals for furnishing low boats to be used in dredging ice in the channels of the Charles River Basin will be received at the office of the Metropolitan Park Commission, No. 14 Beacon street, Boston, Mass., until 12 o'clock M. on Monday, December 5, 1910, at which time and place the bids will be publicly opened and read. The boats shall be not less than 70 feet 0 inches long over all, and shall have engines of not less than 2500 horse power. The price shall be stated at a rate per hour, for not less than eight hours' work on any one order, and the hours shall be computed from the time the boat arrives at the entrance to the Charles River Dam until the time when the boat is ordered to return to its wharf, with deductions for any delays from lowering bridges or other causes for which the contractor is not responsible. The boats must be of good and seaworthy construction. The bidder will also be required to furnish evidence that he is the owner of two boats of equal capacity in case of accident, either to the boat or machinery, during the season. In case the machinery or boat breaks down, no deduction will be made for the time during which the boat is unable to work. Boat must be sent to the wharf within one hour after the time the order is received by the Engineer of the Commission, or his assistant in charge of the work. In the employment of persons and materials and in the work to be done under this contract, preference shall be given to citizens of the Commonwealth and to materials manufactured in the Commonwealth, if they cannot be had in sufficient numbers, then from citizens of the United States and materials of the Acts of 1904.) Neither the contractor nor his agents or employees shall employ persons, or let out directly, requires as a condition of the employment of any person, that the person shall work more hours or trade at any particular place or time than the hours or trade at which the same shall lawfully be performed by persons employed by the city of Boston, chapter 106, section 23.) No laborer, workman or mechanic shall be employed for more than eight hours in any one calendar day, (Chapter 269 of the Acts of 1906.) The Commission reserves the right to reject any or all proposals deemed not for the best interest of the Commonwealth. WILLIAM FRANCIS GASTON, EDWIN U. CURTIS, DAVID P. SKINNER, CHARLES ELLIOTT, JR., HERBERT C. HENTON, METROPOLITAN PARK COMMISSIONERS. JOHN R. BARLOW, Secretary.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. Norfolk, ss. To all persons claiming any interest in the real estate hereinafter mentioned: Frederick Federspiel, Collector of Taxes for the County of Norfolk, having an interest in certain real estate situated in Quincy in the County of Norfolk, and described in this application, by virtue of a warrant issued by the Treasurer of said County, and dated the 20th day of September, 1910, for the collection of taxes assessed for the year 1910, has filed in my office a petition praying that said real estate may be sold to satisfy said taxes, and charges thereon, as appears of record in said office; and that I am required to appear at a probate court, to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the 13th day of December, A. D. 1910, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, and to make such order in the premises as justice may require. And you are hereby ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week for three successive weeks in the Boston American, a newspaper published in Boston, the last publication to be one day at least before said court, and by mailing, postpaid, a copy hereof to all persons interested in all known persons in interest, seven days at least before said court. Witness, Robert Grant, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this 15th day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten. ARTHUR W. BLAKEMORE, Register.

MY WIFE, Grace V. Hammond, having left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I will not be responsible for. W. O. HAMMOND, Ipswich, Mass.

TEL. PEACE and Nos. Pub.; home evenings, 440 Shawmut av., near W. Newton st.

Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry.

LENOX JEWELRY CO.

$1 DOWN, $1 WEEK—Diamonds, watches, jewelry; open evenings; 9 to 1 Sunday. 2019 Washington st., room 95.

WATCH $1 a week. **RELIANCE SALES** CO., 276 Tremont, room 10.

MAINSPRINGS 35c, put in while waiting; watches, clocks, jewelry cleaned 50c. ALBERTS, 749 Washington st.

ALARM CLOCKS 25c; watches and jewelry repaired. **H. A. BOWDLEAR**, watchmaker, 18 Devonshire st.

Male Help Wanted.

EASTERN, ETC.—Well, laters and turn workmen wanting a steady position, or to town, call at the FREE EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, 18 Eliot st., at 2 p. m., Wednesday, Friday and Saturday. Bush Hammer men wanted at once. Apply to W. F. LEY CO., 642 S. First st., So. Boston.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

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Male Help Wanted.

CHANDLER & CO.
151 TREMONT ST.

Require salesmen for FURNITURE, BRIC-A-BRAC and UPHOLSTERY. Apply to Mr. A. Crossley.

SOLICITORS

HIGH CLASS, clean-cut business getters for fine home canvass; great returns for good men.

5th Floor, 80 Summer St.

SHOE WORKERS.

WELT LASTERS and turn workers wanted; good prices; steady work guaranteed. Apply to Employment Bureau, Boot and Shoe Workers Union, 246 Summer st., Boston.

ABLE BODIED MEN wanted for the U. S. Marine Corps, between the ages of 18 and 35; must be citizens of the United States; monthly pay $15 to $20; additional for reenlistment; good food; clothing; medical attendance free; 30 days' leave with pay after first enlistment; increase of pay and allowances; service on board ship and at shore stations in the world. Apply at U. S. MARINE CORPS RECRUITING OFFICE, 98 Pearl st., Boston.

GENTLEMAN wanted for light, artistic work and to travel; $25 weekly and expenses; $2 after 60 days. 9 Hamilton pl., Room 9.

LATHE HANDS wanted on Chase machine; for out-of-town shop; show references and age. 71 Fayerweather st., Cambridge.

MECHANIC—With job shop experience, to install and repair outside printing machinery; steady work. Boston American.

PRINTER wanted who understands general run of work in country newspaper and job office; apply to press, giving experience and wages. Steady job for right man. MANSFIELD NEWS, Mansfield, Mass.

$200 REWARD

Two Hundred Dollars ($200) offered for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of the persons who committed an assault on a man in front of saloon on corner of Warren and Taber streets, Thursday night, Nov. 10, 1910. Apply Fred Young, Terminal Garage, Roxbury.

FELLERS AND GIRLIES,

BRING your old gold and silver to Little Ode the Shopper's Exchange, 31 Harvard st., Boston.

COLUMBUS AUTO CO.

WILL TEACH YOU how to repair and drive automobiles for positions; day, $2.50 and night, evening; unlimited course.

"AMERICAN" TAUGHT MEN to become traveling salesmen; experience unnecessary; write for particulars. DEPARTMENT 8, STETSON, Rochester, N. Y.

AUTOMOBILE DRIVING and repairing quickly taught; positions secured; 50 machines. Call or write for catalogue. 1 Stanhope st., Boston.

BOYS AND GIRLS—I want to pay you $1 every afternoon for a few hours' work; no canvassing; no soliciting; no peddling, or samples to buy; position permanent; after school, will bring full particulars. E. K. ADAMS, 1 Milk st., Boston, room 1001.

EARN $10 to $15 a week during spare time in your own locality; we teach you the work by mail and reasonable leaders in the mail order line to whom we refer; factories help; you can devote all profits, small capital; you pay us out of the profit; no canvassing; write for free booklet and full particulars and sworn statements. A. M. PEASE MFG. CO., 1 Pease Block, Cleveland, O.

FOREMAN for wire department of a large electrical manufacturing plant; must be a man of executive ability and thoroughly familiar with the manufacture of wire; to handle men, best of references required; state salary expected. Address Box 1, Boston American.

FREE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, Cook's Local Union 328, Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance, kitchen men and waiters, best references. 18 Eliot st., Boston.

I MADE $30,000 in five years with a small mail order business which I started in spare time; will tell you how. BEACOCK 512, Lockport, N. Y.

MEN WANTED to learn to drive and repair automobiles in our repair shop; day and night classes; position guaranteed after completion; write for catalogue. NEW ENGLAND AUTO CO., 709 Tremont st.

MEN TO LEARN plumbing; practical work; 5 days' actual practice; 6 months' trade; day and night classes; position guaranteed after completion; write for catalogue. EASTERN TRADE SCHOOL, 60 Eastern av., Boston.

MEN WANTED to clean and repair automobiles; $15 to $25 a week; we teach you; call or write. EASTERN AUTO EXCHANGE, 42 Warren av., Boston.

MEN, boys, $70 weekly; previous interest unnecessary; railway mail clerks; $65 to $150 monthly; examinations now ready; common education sufficient; write immediately for free particulars. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Dept. 125 A., Rochester, N. Y.

Agents and Canvassers.

SOLICITORS

HIGH-CLASS, clean-cut business getters for fine house canvass; great returns for good men.

5th Floor, 80 Summer St.

AGENTS WANTED

TO SELL guaranteed hosiery direct from the mill; we pay the best commissions, furnish free samples, duplicate orders and deliver; exclusive territory. THE DIRECT HOSIERY CO., 11 south st., Boston.

CALIFORNIA ABALONE SHELLS, direct from fishermen; $1.50 per dozen; to agents $1.00. EASTERN AUTO EXCHANGE, 42 Warren av., Boston.

STOCK FOOD, medicine and specialty salesmen who have made good; only; best line goods on market; backed by well known firm; $5 to $10 daily; permanent; exclusive territory; complete outfit free. H. C. BUSH, Wellsboro, Pa.

Male Situations Wanted.

AN EXPERIENCED SALESMAN wants position in good line, Boston and vicinity; can furnish A-1 references; legitimate proposition solicited. D 109, Boston American.

COACHMAN—English, experienced with hunters, saddle horses and polo ponies; good reasons for leaving; single; age 30; can drive motor. C. GOODWIN, 73 W. Cedar st., Boston.

CHEF and wife want a position on private yacht; husband understands cooking for parties or private work; economical; best references. 19 Rutland sq., Boston. Tel. 5000 Tremont.

COOK—Wanted, position in private family; best of references. Address 1 TATE, 13 Camden st., Boston, Mass.

Cook wants position in a private family. 28 Harrison av.

COOK—Wants position. Call or write 1 KNEELAND st.

CIVIL ENGINEER, farms or surveyor; American; desires position; will explore or travel anywhere. Address 1 ENGINEER, Box 1, Boston.

GENERAL WORK—Experienced colored man wants position in harness, coal, fancy, carpet, trunk or any business; all work or position; reliable, worthy coachman and gardener; very best of references. 1 TED, Boston American.

GENERAL WORK—An elderly colored man would like work around store, office or private house; good reference. 1 BENJAMIN, Back Bay.

GENERAL ALL-ROUND man and wife as cook, waitress, or housework; private family preferred; good reference. MRS. BENNETT, 1 Boston American.

GENERAL WORK—Wants a position as a janitor or general laborer; can do painting, whitewashing and general repairing; good reference. HARRY STRUMBOS, 52 Harvard st., Boston.

PORTER—A colored man would like position as a porter or in the basement. 1 WILLIAM THORNTON.

SITUATION WANTED in store, hotel or factory; 3 years' experience; 20 years old. 1 Somerville; tel. 342 Somerville.

WANTED—Work by the day; references in real estate, insurance or office building. FRED SALT, care Boston American.

Hotel Plaza carriage office wants men of some kind; apply 1 Boston American.

YOUNG MAN 20 years old wants position; wages reasonable. 1 20, Boston American.

Female Help Wanted.

CLERK—Girl wanted for light work in plumbing office. L. S. FROST, 245 Main st., North Cambridge.

EXPERIENCED SHIRT WAIST STITCHERS wanted. E. EDWARDS & SONS, Natick. Must already work and good wages.

LADY wanted for light, artistic work and to travel; $25 weekly and expenses; $2 after 60 days. 9 Hamilton pl., Room 9.

STITCHERS and finishers to work on men's and boys' clothing. Apply 80 Kneeland st., Room 41, basement.

WAIST DRAPERS, finishers and operators wanted. Apply 1 E. CHAPMAN, 379 Dudley st., Roxbury.

100 GIRLS to do housework. Apply at Union st., Somerville, room 18. Tel. 282-2 Somerville.

WANTED—Female solicitor for fashionable ladies' wash dresses. DEAN & BLOOM, 702 Washington st., Boston.

SPECIAL OFFER THIS WEEK.

YOUNG LADIES wanted to learn dressmaking and millinery. We teach cutting, dressmaking, designing, millinery, finishing and millinery by the famous "Mitchell System," the best and easiest system in the world; positions guaranteed competent learners; day and evening; exceptional opportunity for those who desire to learn a profitable trade. MITCHELL SCHOOL OF DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY SCHOOL, 25 Winter st., Boston.

TOBACCO TAGS

GREEN gold silver stamps saved for legal stamps; 244 Wash. st., room 20, upstairs; bldg.

Female Situations Wanted.

CLERICAL OFFICE WORK

WANTED by young lady, plain stenographic, good salary. Address B 103, Boston American.

ALL ROUND WORK as a waitress; can do all round work at home or go out; call or write. 1 MILLIAN 42 Rockingham st.

BOARDING HOUSE—A middle aged woman would like to run a boarding house; can furnish help for the winter; I am financially I mean business. MRS. COLLINS, 15 Sharon st., Boston, Mass.

CHAMBER WORK wanted by neat colored girl; is a respectable lodging house; can furnish references. MRS. GORDON, 94 Warwick st.

COOK—South Protestant, first class reference, at other American 8 years, both with references. MRS. BENNETT, 14 Park st., Brookline.

COOK—Colored lady would like a position as cook and general housework; good wages. Cambridge. Mass.

CLEANING—A woman wants work, cleaning or washing, by day or hour; will go anywhere. MRS. HUTTER, 870 Albany st., Roxbury.

CLEANING—A neat colored girl would like of-fice cleaning, washing, work. Please call or write to MRS. A. A., 124 Lenox st.

DAY'S WORK, wanted, by a reliable woman, by hour or out of town, day or hour; would accommodate myself. MRS. M. SULLIVAN, 2 Gainsborough st., Boston. Tel. 2694-2 Back Bay.

DAY'S WORK—Woman wishes work by the hour, by the day, by out town and car fare. MRS. W. MURKERIDGE, 103 Gilman st., So. Boston, near Dorchester.

DAY'S WORK—Colored woman, good references, wants day's work; will take laundry work at home. MRS. MARY E. LENNON, 30 M st., 28 Cambridge st., Roxbury Mass.

DAY'S WORK, by a mother's work wanted in neat colored girl. Call or write G. 34 Melrose st., Boston.

DAY'S WORK—A young white lady would like day work; $1.25 EMERALD, 761 Columbia st., Cambridge.

DAY'S WORK—A woman wants work by day or hour; is an excellent worker; 15 cents an hour. 25 Rockford st., or telephone Roxbury 1.

DAY'S WORK—Wanted, to do day's work and laundry work to take home. MRS. M. McCAN-DLESS, Roxbury Mass.

DRESSMAKER—An experienced dressmaker would like your work to do at home; high grade; experience in cutting and making all styles; remodeling a specialty; formerly at 37 Appleton st. 17 Carruth st., suite 1.

DRESSMAKER—Experienced dressmaker wishes work by the day, $2.50 and dinner; will take work home; also seamstress, $1.50; fares, reasonable. Boston American.

DRESSMAKER would like to go out by the day or take work home; can furnish best references; remodeled and plain sewing. L. L., 604 Shawmut av., Boston.

DRESSMAKER—Position after and designer for lake resort; Scotch; 10 years' experience. Columbia av., Suite 1.

DRESSMAKER—Competent cut and fit, out by the day or at home. 426 Main st., 1454-5 Tremont st., Roxbury, Mass. Phone 1454-5 Roxbury.

EXPERIENCED dressmaker wishes position; references; also apprentice. M. L. R., 131 Warren st., Roxbury.

EXPERIENCED NURSE will take confinement case; best of references. 1 NURSE, Boston American.

EXPERIENCED NURSE desires position; references; also apprentice. M. L. R., 131 Warren st., Roxbury.

GENERAL HOUSEWORK or nursemaid position, good ref. 37 Union st., tel. 2422 S. Boston.

GENERAL WORK—Would like bachelor or widower's position; 2 in family; city or country. 19 Thirteenth pl., suite 2, A. K.

HOUSEKEEPER—Lady, middle aged, wants working housekeeper's position in small family; city or country; best of references. 1 MARY, Boston American.

HOUSEKEEPER—Young woman, 25 years, would like position as housekeeper; good home more than wages. Address MRS. BETSOLDS, 206 Dudley st., Roxbury.

HOUSEKEEPER—Young woman, 25 years, would like position as housekeeper; good home more than wages. Address MRS. BETSOLDS, 206 Dudley st., Roxbury.

HOUSEKEEPER'S position wanted by Am. Prot., middle-aged widow, widower family; no children; experienced and highly recommended, suitable disposition; city or country. 1 Boston.

HOUSEKEEPER—Lady desires position; city or country; best of references; no objection to children; fare, reasonable. MRS. H. A., 679 Mass. av., Cambridge.

HOUSEKEEPER—American widow, 32, wants position; fond of children; city or country; 2 adults in family; fare, car fares paid. MRS. A., 9 Hollis av., Dorchester.

HOUSEKEEPER—Lady desires position; city or country; best of references; no objection to children; fare, reasonable. MRS. H. A., 679 Mass. av., Cambridge.

HOUSEKEEPER—American widow, 32, wants position; fond of children; city or country; 2 adults in family; fare, car fares paid. MRS. A., 9 Hollis av., Dorchester.

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HOUSEKEEPER—Lady desires position; city or country; best of references; no objection to children; fare, reasonable. MRS. H. A., 679 Mass. av., Cambridge.

HOUSEKEEPER—American refined widow, who is a good plain cook, desires position as housekeeper; has 1 boy 10 years old; will go anywhere. Address MRS. M. HENRY, 21 Bowdoin st., Boston.

HOUSEWORK—Capable, neat, deserving woman, housework, wants housework; good home more than laundress; likes children; home an object; go anywhere. 238 Tremont st.

HOUSEWORK—Respect. colored woman wants position as housekeeper; city or country; best of references. Address MRS. M. HENRY, 21 Bowdoin st., Boston.

HOUSEWORK—A capable housework girl wants position in private family; can go to work at 8 o'clock. 25 Bunbury st.; telephone 2955-2 Ros.

HOUSEWORK—Woman wants work by the day; cleaning, cook's position; can furnish best of references. 1 Boston American.

LAUNDRESS—An experienced laundress would like to do your family work; gents' work a specialty; best of references. 1 LAUNDRESS, Boston American.

LAUNDRESS—Would like to do your family work; all kinds of fancy ironing done; gents' work a specialty; best of references. 1 LAUNDRESS, Boston American.

LAUNDRESS—A young woman desires laundry work by day or hour; good ref. Tremont 1315-3, Mrs. 16, an hour. Write or tel. Tremont 1315-3, Mrs. C. BRITTY, 63 Rutland st.

LAUNDRESS—A good reliable colored woman wants work by the day; also plain cooking; $1.50 the hour; would like washing to take home. MRS. WHITE, 109 Boylston st.

LAUNDRESS—Competent, willing young woman, laundress, etc., desires work; will go out by day or hour, in or near city, has good references. M. F., 16 Albert st., Roxbury.

LAUNDRESS—First-class work guaranteed, experienced; can furnish best of references; $1.50 and dinner; good. 206 Columbus av., R. H. 24343-1.

LAUNDRESS—Young woman desires laundry work; 2 days' work in laundry, good irones, fancy work a specialty. Address 1 Boston.

MORNING'S WORK—Colored girl wants morning's work. Address A. B., 1 Boston American, Boston.

NURSE—Maturely, wants a position, will go home with babies. MISS BJERKNEN, 3330 Washington st., Jamaica Plain. Tel. 1417-2.

POSITION OF CARE—Lady wants position of care of children; is a good sewer; best of references. 1 Boston American.

PRACTICAL CHIROPODIST, age 17, wants chance to get experience, willing to work for small salary. Address 1 TAFT, Boston American.

WASHING—A capable young woman wants washing or cleaning Thursday and Friday, 15c; all kinds of washing done; also plain cooking. MRS. and Friday. 87 O'CONNOR, So. Boston.

WANTED—Shirtwaists to make, from $1 up-ward, satisfaction guaranteed. 17 Rutland sq.

Female Situations Wanted.

WORK BY THE DAY 9 o'clock; wages $2 per day; one who can run an electric machine preferred. West End.

WORK BY THE DAY—Woman wants work by the day or hour, cleaned washing; 15 cents an hour. 92 Worcester st., Boston.

WANTED—By capable woman, care of children or sick; no objection to out of town. 1 Boston American.

Clothing.

Marks & Chester

105 Dudley St., Cor. Dudley Sq
35 Years of Honest Dealings.
LOOK FOR THE LARGE STORE
YOU CAN'T MISS IT.
WE SELL MEN AND YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHING.

TERMINAL CLOTHING CO.

3 STORES: 13 ROXBURY ST., cor. Warren; 1 and 3 DUDLEY ST., The Original Students' Clothing.

LARGEST STOCK in New England of slightly used clothing, furnishings and shoes; all kinds of suits from $2; coats and vests from $1 each; overcoats from $3; trousers from 50c; largest assortment of second-hand clothing for the Rox-bury section; open evenings until 9 p. m. Sat. 11 p. m.

SIMON'S STUDENTS' Misfit Clothing
125 NORTHAMPTON ST. (OR WASHINGTON ST. EXTENSION).

MAX KEEZER, 3 AND 5 ROW ST., HARVARD STUDENTS' MISFIT CLOTHING. BUY AND SELL AT HIGHEST CASH PRICES.

SLIGHTLY USED suits, parts and single pants, overcoats, vests, shoes, hats and furnishings; opera coats; MME. DE GROOT 127-129 Pleasant st., Boston. Tel. 1000 Tremont.

STAGE STREET and evening gowns; must be Parisian, London and N. Y. models; slightly worn; MME. DE GROOT, 127-129 Pleasant st., Boston. Tel. 1000 Tremont.

TED SKINNER, 29 BOYLSTON ST., CAMBRIDGE All Harvard so. cars pass the door. Harvard Students' Misfit Clothing Store.

THE STUDENTS' CLOTHING STORE, 125 NORTHAMPTON ST., cor. WASHINGTON ST. EXTENSION. Highest prices paid for misfit clothing, shoes, furnishings, etc.

Women's Specialties.

Willow Plumes, Willow Plumes

off the finest quality; beds of paradise; our prices cannot be beat; they are the finest in the world; only one department; call and examine them and convince yourself. P. S. Bring your old feathers to work over. Send postal or write phone, will everywhere for 50, our solicitor will call. MME. DE GROOT, CAPE CHANTONY OSTRICH FEATHER CO., 564 Washington st., opposite the Adams House.

$8—Ladies' Suits to Order—$8

the thoughtful, to reasonable and to well dressed. Economize in your clothing or still look fine. We are the only popular price tailors that guarantee a perfect fit. We ask only $8 up, but we hold by our agreement to every detail. Ladies' Tailoring Co., 603 Washington st., opposite Hayward place, will everywhere for 50, our solicitor will call. Tel. con. Take elevator. 11-18 Avon st. cor. Shawmut Ave. Boston.

LADIES' SUITS TO ORDER, $8 UP. THE REGAL TAILORING CO., 603 WASHINGTON ST., opposite Hayward Place. Blake Bldg., Opp. Jordan Marsh Co.

METAL MONOGRAMS

[illegible] stamping or engraving; engraved [illegible] and address plates; high-class workmanship; prices reasonable. 240½ A. SOLOMAN, 17 and 21 Bromfield st.

Furs.

FURS, FURS.

WE OPEN October 1st with reliable resale house; buy your furs now and [illegible] for them while you wear them. Tel. Oxford 2077-M. CAPITAL CO., 59 Temple pl., Room 302, Tel. Do. 94.

FURS REMODELED, $2 up; coats repaired, $1 up; [illegible] made $4. TAYLOR, 9 Hayward st.

Business Chances.

$500 DOWN will secure a So. End lodging house of 17 well heated rooms, with running water in the rooms; rent, $50 per month; a bargain for all the theatres; this house is let to men lodgers only; the present owner has run it for 10 years; now to make money and have a good business; will bear the strictest investigation; price, $1,500; $500 down, $1 per week or as you like it to suit. 1 Box 2, 603 Boston American.

LUNCH ROOM—Doing good business, nearly 100 meals per day; will sell cheap; owner has other business; price $150; rent $30, living rooms connected. 1 Boston American.

M'PHERSON & CO., 288 Meridian st., E. Boston.

DRUG STORE for sale in thriving town of 12,000; a rarely seldom found for a man with $1,000, $1,500 or $2,000. Bowers & Co., call 2197 Beach st., Boston.

FURNITURE, carpets and bedding for $-room house, easy terms to private party, no dealers. 1 Boston.

NEWLY for, flat; 5 rooms; for sale cheap; owner has been sick; must sell; reasonable. Inquire 5th Chelsea st., suite 1.

LUNCH, $150—Main street; new theatre, no rent; $1,000 will handle. 1 Boston American.

9-ROOM lodging house, filled, furnished for light housekeeping; $200; easy payments. M 601, Boston American.

LUNCHROOM for sale at 376 Shawmut av., good locality for whites or colored.

Money to Loan.

LOANS on Collateral Loan tickets, furniture, pianos, organs, horses, etc.; lowest rates. H. VAN ZANT, 31 Bromfield st., room 1001.

MONEY LOANED to eligible people on account of [illegible] salaries; no [illegible] to anyone; [illegible] CO., 61 Tremont st., room 1001.

SALARIES loaned $10 to $300 to men and others wanting money supplied on most favorable terms. Call or write; no [illegible] to anyone. Room 41, 31 Bromfield st., Boston.

Sewing Machines.

30 SHOP WORN SINGER, Wheeler & Wilson and White machines $5 and up. NEW KNG-LAND SEWING MACHINE CO., 1 Boylston st., Boston. Tel. 1000 Tremont.

GOING WEST, must sell my 500 singer; good as new, $5. Call 352 Somerville st., Somerville.

To Let.

ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE, 7 rooms, bath, furnace, set tubs, gas, cellar, including drafting table and gas heating stove; $17.50. 44 Moreland st., Roxbury.

TO LET—Two four-room houses, to individual tenants, $12 each; one 5-room house, $15; all in good order. 1 H. C. H. MONTAGUE, 126 Inman st., Cambridge.

Typewriters.

ALL MAKES, $10 to $60; rent 3 mos. for $3. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 3 Tremont, room 1000. TYPEWRITERS, $10 up; liberal terms; rentals, $1.50 up. OFFICE APPLIANCE CO., 18 State st.

Automobiles.

AUTOMOBILE FREE.

THE BUSINESS of this 4-family will be given a 4-seated automobile; house pays 12 per cent; great bargain; $2,000 cash, balance mortgage. 1 Box 6, 603 Boston American.

Furniture.

4 ROOM OUTFIT $100

PARLOR, 5-piece suite, Brussels Rug, Table, 2 Rockers, 6 Chairs, Couch, Bureau, Chiffonier, Mattress, Springs, 2 Chairs, Bureau and Rug, Kitchen, Table, 4 Chairs, Linoleum. ENTIRE ROOM, 24 Chairs, Rug, Table, Oak Dresser, Iron Bed, Springs, Mattress, Stove, Linoleum, Dishes, Utensils, etc., near Roxbury Crossing. Open Evenings.

M. STEINART pays highest cash prices for household goods, pianos, etc.; will call anywhere in every description. Write or call 1862 Washington st., Boston.

OLD FEATHER BEDS bought; highest cash prices; $5.50 and $6 per 100 lbs. 1 Box 1, 603 Boston American.

PIANOS, furniture and PRICES sold for all kinds of furniture and merchandise. Call on 1 SWEET, 81 Washington st., telephone 1862-2 Richmond.

For Sale—Miscellaneous.

Groceries, Markets, Restaurants.

$1,000 will buy a good grocery and provision business, 5 years at our big factory, small dealers can't buy as cheap as we can sell; will clear $1,000 a year; 26 years stable. WHITMAN CO., 12 Decatur st., Boston.

FOREIGN NEWSPAPERS—English, French, German, Spanish, Italian, Portuguese and Greek papers. For sale at M. ABDELMAN, 291 Tremont st., Boston. Tel. 1000 Tremont.

GO TO ALBERT for stoves, 99 Blackstone; to Albert, 99 Blackstone, for stoves; call 126 Friend st., Boston.

FOR SALE 25 and 85 h.-p. upright boilers. Boiler Supply Co., 1 Broad st., Boston. Tel. Main 1000.

Barter and Exchange.

BOOKS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

HIGHEST PRICE paid for second-hand books; 244 Wash. st., room 20, upstairs; bldg.

THOROUGHBRED Boston terrier, worth $50; will exchange for poultry, or will sell cheap; 1 Boston American.

EXCHANGE one 5-seat top surrey, double seat canopy top, 12 or 16 gauge. M. 230 Lebanon st., Melrose.

WILL EXCHANGE No. 6 [illegible] typewriter for [illegible] or [illegible]. 1 Box 1, 603 Washington st., Roxbury.

WILL EXCHANGE several hotels all kinds, high price, and exchanged. JOHNSON'S 300 Tremont.

Chiropody.

New England's Best Chiropodist

Puffs Made from 15c Combings

Dr. Klous 4% Washington St. Cor. Bedford St.

Klous treated 25c. Shampoo and facial massage. Room 41.

Schools and Colleges.

ELECTRICAL SCHOOL

Practical from beginning to end. Individual instruction, students may enter any time. Day and evening classes. DANIEL WEBSTER ELECTRIC SCHOOL, 118 Huntington st., Boston.

L. C. S. LETTERING and sign painting course, including drafting; terms, $5 per month; tuition saved $61.75; or short course, lettering, plastic work, letter carving, etc., value $10; terms, $2 per month; best offer. 21 Old Harbor st., South Boston.

Divorces.

DIVORCES QUIETLY.

NO PUBLICITY if available; advice free; divorces obtained in other states; incompatibility, desertion, etc., sufficient; lowest rates. H. VAN ZANT, 31 Bromfield st., room 1001.

DIVORCE Specialty—Free advice, quietly and reasonable. Room 41, 31 Bromfield st., Boston. **ATKINSON** Law Office, 1 Boston st., Boston.

Massage.

OSTEOPATHY AND MASSAGE. FROM 10 A. M. to 9 P. M. Tel. 1159-M Tremont. 304 Columbus av.

Furnished Rooms to Let.

VISITORS TO BOSTON will find pleasant rooms at 1 Beacon st., over Woolworth's, Washington and Bromfield st., over 5th from State House; also 1 Tremont st., over 5th from Boylston st.; hot and cold water, elevator, 24 day; telephone service. Tel. 4450 Main.

W. NEWTON ST., 37—Home-like, steam heated, 2 connecting rooms, $4.50; also 1 room, $2.50; evening shower bath; continuous hot water, etc.

APPLETON ST., 48—Nicely furnished rooms, hot and cold water, heating; people at breakfast.

APPLETON ST., 55—Visitors to Boston will find pleasant rooms, $2 and $2.50 per week; hot and cold water, heated.

APPLETON ST., 57—Nicely furnished rooms, with or without board; bath.

AT THE NEW HOTEL, 308 Tremont st., Single rooms, 50c; double, $1; 10c to each room; nightly, weekly and monthly rates; elevator service.

BOYLSTON ST., 1020—Opposite State House, pleasant rooms, with board; private family; home cooking; reasonable rates.

BOYLSTON ST., 1020, Dec., suite 1, 2 large furnished rooms, with board; also 3, 4, 5 or 6 rooms; private family; home cooking.

BOYLSTON ST., 1020—Nicely furnished rooms, with board; home cooking; reasonable rates.

CAMBRIDGE, 44 Mansfield st., suite 1—Large front room, with board; private family.

CAMBRIDGE, 44 Mansfield st., suite 1—Large front room, with board; private family.

COLUMBUS AV., 334, suite 1—Front room, with board; nicely furnished; $2.50; reasonable.

COLUMBUS AV., 412, Suite 18—Front room, with board; $2.50; reasonable.

EVERETT AV., 11A, Dor., Pleasant, sunny, well-furnished rooms, with board; private family; gas and coal ranges, free bathroom, 3 doors from electric cars; reasonable rates; 1 to 3 persons; 10 months; also suites of 4 pleasant rooms. Tel. 1000-2 Dorchester.

FENWAY, 1—Well heated square room, with good board, very reasonable.

FENWAY, 1—Well heated square room, with good board, very reasonable.

HARVARD SUITES—2, 3 and 5 rooms, near W. Newton st.; gas ranges, steam heat; also one room, $3.50 and $4; near cars. 1 Boston American.

MORELAND ST., 48, Roxbury—Large for, rooms, with board; steam heat; tel. 1000-1.

MORELAND ST., 48, Roxbury—Front room for housekeeping, steam heat, running water, good board.

RUTLAND SQ., 85, Flume Tremont 1333-3—Large front room, with or without board; also 2 connecting rooms, $4.50 up.

SHAWMUT AV., 445—Large, front, square room, with or without board; gas range.

TREMONT ST., 728—Sunny front square room, with board; also 2 connecting room, gas range, $2.

TREMONT ST., 915—Well heated square room, with good board, very reasonable.

TREMONT ST., 1705—2 rooms for light housekeeping; also 1 room; hot water, bath; reasonable.

TREMONT ST., 6940—Visitors to Boston can find pleasant rooms; reasonable.

UNION PK. 11, Front parlor, with piano and board; also single room; reasonable; 2 adults.

UNION ST., 2, Front room, with kitchenette privilege; also kitchen, rent taken in exchange for work.

WEST NEWTON ST., 61—Well lit, front parlor, with board; also single room; reasonable.

WEST NEWTON ST., 45—Facing park, 2 large connecting rooms, with board; also 1 room; steam heat, gas, bath, etc.

WEST NEWTON ST., 70, Back—Large, well-lighted, sunny room, with board; hot water for housekeeping; tel

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, NOVEMBER 23, 1910

BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, NOVEMBER 23, 1910

Tolstoi's Death—He Made Human Beings Think, THAT Is His Glory

His Death Paints a Strange Picture of Medieval Superstition and Modern Aspiration

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On Sunday morning an old man, gray, tired, gladly welcoming death, lay in a rude hut to which he had been taken, in his flight from the world, his last pitiful protest against conditions stronger than any individual.

He died early in the day. Peasants flocked from all parts of the district, knelt in the room, knelt on the ground outside the hut, with their simple, dull minds fixed on the goodness, the charity, and, to them, the very great strangeness of the old man lying dead on the little bed.

Among these peasants there were rude, independent thinkers, rejecting belief in the Czar, and in the brutal, tyrannical Greek Church, of which the Czar is the head and which has worked with him to keep them down.

These peasant thinkers are the Russians that do not pray, and they simply thought of the old man, wondered whence his goodness came, and hoped that there might be something NOW to pay him for the past.

A majority of the kneeling peasants were deeply religious, profoundly superstitious, unreasoning human beings. And these would have liked to pray for Tolstoi—BUT DARED NOT DO IT.

Tolstoi died excommunicated by the Greek Church—that church which will allow neither a Jew nor a Roman Catholic to have the rights of a free man in Russia.

Under the laws of that Greek Church a man excommunicated can have no prayers, living or dead.

While Tolstoi lay dying, the religious peasants whom he had befriended throughout his life were forbidden by all the Russian authorities on the earth, and all the terrors hereafter of their church, to pray for the best friend that they had ever had. And as he lay dead the excommunication still held good.

A pitiful scene, and a strange one in 1910; desperately sad for those poor peasants; a comment, indeed, on that which calls itself religion, in a church of which the Czar himself is the spiritual and temporal head.

All of this was as nothing, however, to the old man whose spirit had gone far from Russia, far from the reach of the "Holy Synod," far from earthly power to curse, or bless, or condemn.

How well he could have described such a scene; how well, with a few words of TRUTH, he could have earned over and over again the bitter hatred and fear of the Holy Synod that excommunicated him.

How foolishly feeble the order of the Russian Church that says to one human being, "You shall not pray for the soul of another."

Who HEARS the prayers? Who gives the RIGHT to say, "You shall not pray," or "You shall excommunicate"? Could not the power that hears the prayers and that gives the authority be trusted to receive or reject—OR MIGHT THAT POWER POSSIBLY HAVE BEEN DECEIVED, IN THE HOLY SYNOD'S OPINION, AS TO TOLSTOI'S TRUE CHARACTER BY THE PRAYER OF SOME IGNORANT PEASANT.

Fortunately for the world, there are in the death of Tolstoi historical facts more important than the miserable hounding of a wretchedly depraved and bigoted church, and more important than the sorrows of a disappointed life, or the grief of the whole civilized world.

Tolstoi is a great man, a powerful genius. He is an asset of the human race, because he HAS MADE THE HUMAN RACE THINK.

It is not so much what Tolstoi himself has said, as what he has caused other men to say, WITHIN THEMSELVES.

The thoughts and the words of any one man are unimportant—as unimportant as the whirling of one snowflake in a blizzard.

The important thing is the thought that such a man as Tolstoi can stir up in millions upon millions of human beings.

And Tolstoi was not only a creator of thought; he demonstrated splendidly the POWER of thought.

Living on his own land, within the dominions of the Czar, surrounded by Cossacks, spies, police detectives, every day of his life he defied that Czar, and all of his police and all his army, and the Czar dared not take any personal action against him.

The servants of Tolstoi were sent to Siberia. His friends were imprisoned; his books, the children of his brain, were burned, destroyed, forbidden.

But the man himself, the temple in which dwelt Tolstoi's thought—THE CZAR NEVER DARED LAY HAND UPON THAT.

Tolstoi had spoken to the world; the world heard him and knew him. The Czar's savage government feared the world. It feared the power of thought in that old man's brain. That single thinking force was too much for the Czar; too much for his "Holy Synod" of hypocrites and bigots; too much for all his army and all his police.

That old man had lived there in Russia throughout a long life of over eighty years, telling the truth, SAYING EXACTLY WHAT HE THOUGHT, defying the right and the power of any man to suppress truth and thought. And he died in peace, out of jail—excommunicated, most comically and preposterously, it is true—but received as a leader into the great congregation and communion of human thought and of human genius.

For centuries his work will last. It is a work far more influential than it would have been had he done work as great in a country more enlightened.

He lived among those peasants, he talked to them, his works were supplied to them secretly. In his own costume, in his own way of living, in his own way of speaking, he taught the lessons most important to Russia, and to every tyranny—he taught the lessons of brotherhood and equality.

Honor his memory; rejoice with him that the day has come at last when thought IS MORE POWERFUL THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN ALL THIS WORLD; MORE POWERFUL THAN ANY TYRANNY OF THE CZAR; MORE POWERFUL EVEN THAN THE TYRANNY OF SUPERSTITION.

Tolstoi's life is a realization of the splendid prophecy:

"Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

Never Again

By T. E. FOWERS

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MOURIK MY FRIEND I AM HERE!
FRITZ, MY FRIEND I EMBRACE YOU
MOURIK, MY FRIEND I AM HERE TO SING IN THAT NEW OPERA "THE GIRL FROM THE WOOLLYWEST"
YES, I TOO AM ON THE STAGE. COME TO NIGHT AND YOU SHALL HEAR ME READ FROM MY DIARY "THE FAMILY SCRAP"
THERE'S THAT HUSBAND OF YOURS IRENE—I THOUGHT I FINISHED HIM.
KILL BUSHELS WEARS THE SAME UNDERTAKERS NECK TIE THE YEAR AROUND
WHY HE WORE A SWEATER AT MY WEDDING
PEACH
—AND WHEN KILL- COMES HOME PICKLED HE INSISTS ON SLEEPING ON THE GRAND PIANO
COME OFF
COME UP TO THE HOUSE SOME EVENING
I COULD SING FOR YOU TILL I DROP
NOW LOOKIT YOU AND I ARE PRACTICAL MEN - CUT OUT THE VAUDEVILLE STUFF - AND HERE IS A LITTLE POCKET MONEY
$5 ROUND
SO YOU WOULD BUY ME OFF? PRODUCE!
AH MY FRIEND— A BACHELOR'S LIFE? NEVER AGAIN
THE COUNTESS SAYS FOR YOUSE NOT TO BE LICKIN' UP ALL OF THAT GOOD GRAPE OR THERE'LL BE TROUBLE
DO YOU LUFF YOUR WIFE?

The Hallroom Boys

They're Making Dents in Their $3.000 Roll

By H. A. MacGILL

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$ 200 FOR OUR COSTUMES? GEE! ISN'T THERE SOME WAY OF PULLING OUT OF IT?
BY JOVE - I HAVE IT. WE'LL PRETEND WE'VE HAD AN ACCIDENT, AND AFTER EXPLAINING TO THE GIRLS, WE'LL BEAT IT OUT TO JIMS AND SPEND A FEW DAYS.
1
HERE, PERD - GET BUSY - TIE THIS UP FOR ME.
WELL - I'LL HAVE TO HAVE A SPRAINED ANKLE. GUESS, THIS CANE'S HEAVY ENOUGH TO SUPPORT ME.
2
SAY GIRLS, WE'RE AWFULLY SORRY, BUT WE WON'T BE ABLE TO TAKE PART IN YOUR AMATEUR THEATRICALS. HAD A BAD SMASHUP IN OUR MACHINE. LUCKILY I GOT OFF WITH A SPRAINED WRIST.
I CAME OUT OF IT WITH A BADLY WRENCHED FOOT.
OH ISN'T THAT TOO BAD
3
HELLO OLD MAN - SAY, WE CAME OUT TO PLAY THAT PROMISED GAME OF TENNIS WITH YOU.
GLAD YOU DID, WE'LL HAVE A GAME OF DOUBLES.
4
WHY IT'S THE BOYS - LET'S DRIVE IN
5
WHY MR. HALL-ROOM - I THOUGHT YOU BOYS WERE LAID UP WITH A SPRAINED ANKLE AND WRIST. YOU'VE RECOVERED IN REMARKABLE QUICK TIME IT SEEMS.
H.K. MacGill
6

Carter De Haven's Funniest Stories, Illustrated by Himself! You can't have dyspepsia if you read this feature of the GREAT CITY LIFE SECTION of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

"Guard Vanderbilt Turkeys

"Two Men Watch Those Chosen for Alfred G.'s Thanksgiving Dinner."

That's the Head on a News Article in The New York Times.

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Brethren and sisters, the world remains foolish, but it DOES improve.

Did you read the heading of this article? That is the heading on a news item, printed in large, leaded type on the front page of the New York Times.

The New York Times does not say about people named Vanderbilt things that are not true.

Therefore, we may assume, that a certain not very valuable citizen, possessed by this country—ALFRED G. VANDERBILT—actually HAS two MEN watching two TURKEYS which Mr. Vanderbilt proposes to eat to-morrow.

When the time comes, and when the turkeys are brought on, Mr. Vanderbilt probably will be away from the dinner, thinking of something else, or by the time the foolish fat turkeys appear, he will have eaten so much of other things that he won't want to eat any turkey at all.

Meanwhile, the two able-bodied citizens, who might be digging valuable post holes, draining some swamp, working in a shoe factory, or otherwise CONTRIBUTING SOMETHING to the human race, are watching by day and by night the two turkeys that are getting fat for Mr. Vanderbilt—who won't eat them.

This shows us that we are still living, as above asserted, in a foolish world.

We know of nothing more foolish at present than these two men watching two turkeys get fat—unless it be the two individuals who are said to watch, day and night, the corpses of the late Mrs. A. T. Stewart and her "husband."

The husband's body was stolen after death, as you remember. This disturbed Mrs. Stewart. And when they got back finally a body which really was not A. T. Stewart at all, but probably something as good as Stewart's remains, Mrs. Stewart had this body buried most respectfully, and employed watchmen night and day to watch it. Then, in death, she had herself laid next to the bogus husband, and the watching goes on.

We leave it to our readers to decide which is the most foolish use of the power of wealth—keeping two men to watch two turkeys get fat, or keeping two men to watch two human beings molder to decay.

Meanwhile, we point out to you that the world DOES improve. In the old, old days, when the ancestors of Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt were starving to death somewhere in Europe, it was customary to keep unfortunate peasants—of their type—very busy night and day.

You can learn from Taine, in his "Ancient Regime," or from any energetic young Socialist orator on the street corner, that in the old days the frogs at night used to disturb the sleep of the aristocrats. And certain peasants—among them, perhaps, the grandfather, several times removed, of Alfred G. Vanderbilt—used to stand on the edge of the ponds, with flails in their hands, and beat the water to keep the frogs from croaking.

That was a waste of time. Of course, it was not more wasteful than to keep one gentleman watching two turkeys eat by day, and another gentleman watching them at night, sitting on a tree and digesting.

But the poor peasants that sat up at night and kept the frogs quiet had to get up the next morning and go to work, and they were starving, ill-clothed and thoroughly wretched.

Whereas Mr. Vanderbilt's guards are well paid. They are fat, happy, cheerful. It is quite likely that the one in the day time doesn't watch the turkeys at all, but calmly reads the papers, thinking that after all one fat turkey is as good as another for a rather dull Vanderbilt. And it is quite certain that the guard supposed to watch the turkeys at night goes sound asleep almost as soon as the turkeys do.

Yes, the world DOES improve. Our rich and foolish men can make fools of THEMSELVES, and they DO, but they can no longer make slaves, hungry, half-starved, pitiful, wretched creatures of their fellow-beings.

Therefore, let us hope Mr. Vanderbilt will enjoy the fat turkeys, if he eats them. And let us hope that in a few generations more we shall have given up, not only torturing human beings with hunger and overwork, but also that we shall have given up the stupid, thoughtless habit—OF WASTING HUMAN LABOR, DEMONSTRATING THE POWER OF MONEY IN IDIOTIC WAYS.

Little Bobbie

He Writes About Two Turkeys and a Count

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

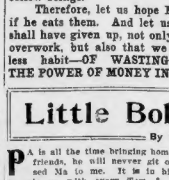
PA is all the time bringing home funny friends, he still nevver git over it, sed Ma to me. It is to his blood to mix up with every Tom & Dick & Harry that he ever sees. I wish that I cud brake him of it, Bobbie, sed Ma, but I feer it is a hopless task.

Last nite Pa brought the fuuniest looking man hoam that Ma or me ever saw. The man's nalm was Swynal & he had two (2) turkeys with him, he hed won them in a raffle. Wife, sed Pa, I want you to meet the Count Swynal, he is a swell person, quite our social equals, shuns & he is a very smart man. Look at the two turkeys which he won the most at the two raffles we all our shares. One of them may he owns eleven pounds, doesn't it, Count? ways eleven pounds, doesn't it, Count?

Chaas, sed the Count, and the oder nearly so much, stretty.

The Count is going to be my guest till after Thanksgiving, deer, sed Pa. I was telling the Count he ought to be married, & I offered him a two-day chaast for to see how two American people live to-gether in happiness with our liteel son. I am very glad to meet the Count, sed Ma, but I doant know whare we can put him, but I doant mind willing to bunk with the two turkeys out in the kitching.

It is not that I want to stay, sed the Count, it is that your good man has sed to me I must come and be reemaining till the Thanksgiving is all over. Here is be the Turkeys, both of them for all of us, in the stable I am sleep, in the old country I have been a soldier. But see, I leave the turkeys and now I go, when to-morrow I shall return and of the turkeys partake with the rest and my good friend Pa. Count throw the turkeys on the floor & shook hands & went out beefore I had time to sed Pa, you have insulted me. Now, you see, sed Pa, you have an-noyanced a German Count & you have ashamed & me. You ought to be very ashamed & sorry, sed Pa, it is only now & then that I am abel to bring a Count to the house. I am abel to meet any good around here. But a Count isent any daughter for him sed Ma. He haven't any daughter for him sed Ma. & from what I know of furreu Counts I am quite sure that he wuddent bought his own turkey beeddes.

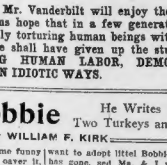


I want to adopt littel Bobbie. I am glad he has gone, sed Ma, & I wish that in the future you wud be moar careful about the playmates you bring here.

But Count Swynal is a wunderful man, sed Pa, his ancestors was born in the Black Hills & had a long line of ancestors beefour them, he showed me his palace in the Black Hills. It was all in marbel, sed Pa, so white that it made the Black Hills look like Sam Langford, & he was also at Hetlelberg, sed Pa, ware he fought a lot of duels.

I doant care who he is, sed Ma, I am tired of yure bringing everybody here to meet me & our littel son wen you doant know anything about them. All you know about this Swynal is what he has told you, sed Ma.

But thare is the turkeys, sed Pa, surely you shud have thanked him for leeving them here, I think it is moabel for a nonhelman to leave two turkeys here wen he nevver saw us beefour. Just then the door bell rang & two men calm in, which showed Pa thare littel tin badges. We are detektives, sed they todd Pa, & we are looking for a man that says he is a Germen Count, & he stole two turkeys from the butcher at the corner, sed one (1) of



tie ossifers, & we are here to get them & to arrest you as a accessory beefour & after the fact. Thare are the two turkeys on the floor, sed the ossifer, & now you cum along with us. Doant try to explain, they sed, yure frends doant need any explanashuns, & yure enemies wuddent beelieve one. Come along & do yure littel moneing for the Judge in the morning. You have a honest face, they sed, & maybe the Judge will be easy with you.

Then Pa had to go cicer to the stashun & git Mister Lemoney to bail him out. We havent saw the Count since. Pa got off all right, but every time he looks at Ma she is lafing at him. She todd Pa that it is a grate thing to be abel to bob-sob with the ossifer, Pa dideant say a word & he